The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXIV. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1891. NO. 4

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, -- EDITOR

Mr. Kerr, late member of congress of this district, is the unanimous choice of all the Democratic members for clerk of the house. All other candidates have withdrawn in his favor.

The year's bounty on Vermont maple sugar is estimated at $100,000—and no questions asked. But why should the people be taxed to pay the money? The government with the same right should give the Pennsylvania farmer a bounty on his wheat and corn, but the McKinley bill is not built that way.

The friends of Hon. A. O. Furst, President Judge, are pressing forward his claims for the Republican nomination for Supreme Judge. Central Pennsylvania deserves to be recognized on the bench of the Supreme court and the Republican party could do far worse by not nominating Judge Furst.

Unfortunately for the farmer the prices of wheat and other grain are not up to expectations or what they should be. Wheat especially has shown weak all along, in spite of Russian prohibiting the export of wheat. Whatever advances the price of wheat makes, makes plentier money and helps all branches of trade. The farming interest is the most important of all interests, and its depression is felt in all channels, hence we are benefitted by the prosperity of the farmer.

The correspondent of the *Hyogo News* writes as follows respecting the recent earthquake at Ogakikoi: Close to the river bank are the remains of the East Hongangi Temple. In the latter at an early hour on the fatal morning, 300 people had convened at a special service in connection with the harvest. The huge edifice fell and crushed all of the devoted worshipers, whose corpses were afterward calcined by a conflagration.

The election of Crisp to the speakership is a good thing. The election of either of the other candidates, would have been equally as good. All were tariff reformers. It is neither a Cleveland or anti-Cleveland victory or defeat. The next presidential nominee did not enter into the speakership contest. The Democracy are harmonious in congress, and while the contest for speaker was lively and exciting, it all went on harmoniously and all the contestants bore themselves honorably.

Trains were tied up in the Northwest end of last week by snow blockades. With but one exception every railroad running into St. Paul from the West and Northwest reports that its trains are either greatly delayed or tied up altogether. The Norrhwestern and the Milwaukee have trains tied up in South Dakota and the Great Northern and Northern Pacific have trains strung along their lines, stalled from Mandan and Winnepeg to Jamestown and Moorehead. The spur lines, too, are having a hard time of it and, owing to the heavy winds, snow plows are making little headway.

A band of Kansas adventists have fixed upon next Christmas day as the last of earth. The leader is a woman who claims to have her information straight. Unfortunately she does not tell us just how the end will come or just at what hour. If it is very early there will be no use bothering about Christmas presents, and the money usually used for that purpose can well be expended in ascension robes or something equally appropriate. But if the time is late in the day we can go ahead and have the usual amount of fun and then step off into the millennium. The best part of it will be hearing the excuses of this prophetess when theperformance does not come off according to programme.

Emperor William, of Germany, has been making another remarkable speech which has set Europe to talking. After a number of young recruits had been sworn into the service he told them they were too young to understand the full meaning of the oaths that they had just taken, and added: "They mean that you have given yourself to me, body and soul. You have only one enemy—that is my enemy. In the present socialistic agitation I may order you, which God forbid, to shoot your relatives—your brothers, even your parents—and you must obey without a murmer." This energetic young monarch is evidently a firm believer in the doctrine of Louis XIV., "I am the State," but he is likely to discover that the world is two centuries older than it was when the French monarch gave utterance to that remark, and that even in Germany the people are the state.

It Will Cost Money to Vote.

The commission, consisting of the secretary of state, secretary of internal affairs and the auditor general, whose duty it is to select a style of polling booth and ballot box for use in this state, has not yet arrived at a conclusion, and will hardly do so before next week.

Auditor General McCamant said Friday that the first cost of the polling booths, which will be borne by the state, may reach 200,000, if a style is chosen in which iron and steel enter largely into its construction. There are others, however, built of wood and canvas, which would cost less. Another large item of expense under the new law will be the polling places. These must be fifty by thirty-five feet, and the interior arrangements must be in accordance with certain specifications. This will in many instances, perhaps in nearly every case, necessitate the renting by the year of suitable rooms, or the purchase of movable polling places that may be taken to pieces and stored away between elections. This means a large expense to county commissioners.

The commission will suggest a style of ballot box to be adopted, but this expense, which may reach another $200,000 or more, will fall directly upon the counties. The box meeting with the greatest favor is the "Safety," the invention of a Pittsburg man. It is of glass and registers each vote. It is claimed for it that it is impossible to tamper with the votes except by the connivance of the entire election board, each member having the key to a separate lock, and furthermore that it does not wear out. The boxes in use in New Jersey and Massachusetts, somewhat similar in character to this, cost thirty-three per cent. of their first cost for repairs after each election. The commission has some doubt to how far its recommendation goes, and it is thought that the county commissioners of the state will have to pass finally upon the selection.

Always a Welcome Visitor.

No visitor in the household, particularly the rural household, is more welcome than a favorite publication, be it newspaper or magazine. The newspaper, however, is foremost in the affections of the people, and outside the cities the weekly newspaper easily takes precedence. It is a necessity, and since it contains the news of the week, in conjunction with the freshest current miscellany, all who are not located where they can receive the daily fresh from the press prefer the weekly with its vast stores of news its choice stories and special departments. In this class of journals THE PITTSBURGH WEEKLY POST stands without a rival. All the foreign and domestic news finds a place in its columns. Its stories, original and otherwise, come fresh from the pens of the most popular authors; its editorial expressions are clear, forcible and honest; its agricultural department is conducted by a practical nineteenth century farmer; its financial and commercial reports are complete, and altogether it is a paper that no well-regulated family—especially no well regulated family in love with true Democracy—can do without. Its great worth is attested by its large and steadily growing circulation. Price, $1 25 a year. In clubs of five or over $1 a year.

The Bellefonte and Eastern.

The Sugar Valley *Journal* says: Good news concerning the proposed railroad through Sugar Valley comes from Hightown. Several hundred men are at work on the road near that place, so it is said. They are heading westward, and if reports can be relied on much work will be done toward the completion of the road to Loganton before April 1st, '92. It is not positively known whether this statement is wholly true or not, but the fact that a prominent citizen of Green township actuallay saw and spoke with the men at work as above mentioned, gives credence to the belief that this railroad will be built in the course of another year.

Now He Gets $5 More.

Some time ago E. E. Conrath, principal of the schools at Conemaugh, whipped one of his pupils and the father of the boy had him arrested. The citizens of the place have come to the conclusion that Conrath did what was right in punishing the boy, and as an act of justice the directors have increased his salary $5 per month. This demonstrates that he is the right man in the right place.

Dill Again Arrested

W. H. Dill, ex-president of the defunct First national bank was arrested again on Monday night charged with converting $25,000 of the bank's funds to his own use. He gave bail in the sum of $3,000 for a hearing on Thursday. The information was made by John McGrath cashier of the Houtzdale bank.

——Every well dressed gentleman get his clothing from the Philad. Branch Bellefonte. They can fit you out in anything you want, at a big bargain. You'll miss it greatly if you don't call to see his stock.

SHOULD BE ABLE TO READ.

Ex-Senator Wallace Believes in Putting Restrictions on the Ballot.

Ex-Senator Wallace replies as follows to Representative Johnson's open letter urging him to be a candidate for the legislature: "I have no personal ambition to hold office now; my business affairs occupy me entirely, and require constant attension. As a citizen of the commonwealth, however, I try to keep abreast of those current topics which affect the welfare of our people. Among these I regard a perfect system of secret ballot reform as of great importance. Besides this I have long been convinced that we need an educational qualification. When taking the chair in the State convention of 1888 I expressed the views upon this subject that I still entertain, thus: "No man who votes anywhere should be deprived of that right during his life; but we should coerce him to educate his children and put a spur on the head of every boy of 16 and every foreigner seeking to help govern us by at once providing by constitutional enactment that after five years no new voter should have that right who cannot read and write the English language. The pendulum has swung too far in the direction of free suffrage. It is time to take heed of and provide against the evils that threaten us, both North and South, from the masses of uneducated and incompetent voters.

"You will observe that it is not a part of my thought that anyone who now has the right to vote should be deprived of that right, but that the whole process should be prospective. Experience will probably teach us that the ballot bill will need amendment as you suggest, and both it and the assessors' bill may prove burdensome to the country districts, but they have never been tried, and it is our duty to give them a fair test. The best way to repeal or improve a defective law is to execute it. Whether I shall or shall not be a candidate for the legislature depends upon my business future."

Changed His Mind.

The Supreme Court of Massachusetts once decided that the use of the word "damn" is not profanity. There is a story about a Connecticut clergyman who, in a sermon upon profanity, said that the word "damn" might be rightfully used by respectable people as an emphatic expression. The next day he changed his mind on the subject when he met one of the feminine members of his flock, who saluted him thus: "Good morning, Mr. ——. That was a damn good sermon of yours yesterday."

Religious Gathering in Altoona.

The Epworth Leagues, Christian Endeavor and other societies connected with the Methodist Episcopal churches of the Altoona District will meet in convention in the First M. E. church, Altoona on Thursday, December 17. Every young people's organization in the Altoona District of the M. E. church should be represented. Rev. R. H. Bender, D. D. of Altoona, Pa., is the corresponding secretary, to whom all names of delegates should be sent.

A Remarkable Suit.

In Elk county, recently, a cow which had been helping herself to some prize cabbages was shut up by the owner of the land on which she had been trespassing. He neglected to milk her, and when the owner of the cow got her back he sued for damages and won the suit. The Butler *Herald* draws this conclusion Never fail to milk a cow when you find one on your premises at this time of the year.

A Novel Question.

The novel question. "Can a farmer recover damages by getting stuck in the mud?" is to be legally passed upon in a suit brought by A. W. Dunkleberger against Martin Raker and Daniel Reed, supervisors of Little Mahanoy township Northumberland county, to be tried before Justice Miller, at Shamokin. The farmer's wagon was stuck so fast in the muddy road near his house a week ago that he hasn't been able to budge it since

Why Did He Blush.

A North Bend young man sent a young lady in another place a bear leg. When our devil read about this says the Lock Haven *Democrat*, he blushed until his face was as crimson as a turkey gobbler's gullet. When he read it the second time he couldn't see what the thunder he had blushed about.

Death at Bellefonte.

On Sunday night Mrs. Weaver, of Bellefonte, widow of David Weaver, dec'd., died after an illness of about twelve days. She was aged about sixty years, and was the mother of J. C. Weaver, insurance agent in Bellefonte.

——When you want a shoe that will give you satisfaction both in price and quality, go to Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte. He guarantees all goods sold and you get a genuine article.

Handsome Cabinet.

The county commissioners have received the first piece of metallic office furniture with which the various departments of the court house will be equipped. The piece unpacked is an office cabinet. It is about eight feet wide and six high, and is made of steel and enameled sheet iron. It contains a large number of drawers for holding office stationary, blanks, etc. Then there are several large spaces for filing important documents, protected by steel doors and locks. It is complete, compact and convenient and a great improvement of former methods. When all the vaults are fitted in this manner the public records can be securely and safely kept.

Number of Marriage Licenses Granted.

In the matter of marriage licenses granted in our county since the law went into force, there has been issued up to last week 2010. During the past year there have baen issued 309 licenses, an average of almost one a day. This however is a falling off from last year of 39, as from the first of December, 1889, to the first of December 1890, there were issued 348 licenses.

Walks Like a Crab.

Joseph Copeman, a 11 year-old deaf and dumb boy from Shannonville, near Osceola, is at the Philadelphia University Hospital for treatment for a curious affection. When he was three years old he was stricken with a convulsive fit. Since then he is unable to walk forward but walks backward like a crab. The doctors are at a loss to understand the case which has no parallel.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Fresh Oysters constantly on hand. —G. O. Benner.

——Butchering season has begun and porkers are being killed right and left.

— Large stock of clothing for men, boys and children,—C. P. Long, Spring Mills.

——Mingle's shoe store receives new stock every day. Prices are always fair and reasonable.

——C. P. Long, Spring Mills, will save you 25 per cent. on Horse, Carriage and Bed blankets.

——Jacob Richard writes us from Hinchman, Mich., Dec. 1st, "had a little sleighing to-day and yesterday."

——Have you seen the new stock of overcoats just received at the Philad. Branch?

——Mr. Peter Keller, proprietor of the Keller Hotel, Lock Haven, died there suddenly on Thursday evening, of heart failure.

——A neat looking shoe, good quality and low in price, is the kind of goods purchased at Powers' Shoe store, Bellefonte. A trial will convince you of this.

——Lock Haven had two fires last Wednesday evening, one at the Baptist church, the other a private dwelling, but both were extinguished before much damage was done.

——If in need of anything in the boot or shoe line don't forget that Mingle, Bellefonte, has the finest line in the state from which to select. He guarantees all goods and you have good returns for your money.

——The butchering season is on us and the squeal of the porker is distressing, and fresh sausages are getting plenty.

Morgen komt der Baiern Fersht,
Un' bringt uns' en Sack mit Leberwersht.

——A quick way to clean your cook stove is to pour a gallon of coal oil on the live coals. It will clean the stove and kitchen too. The operator may experience a rapid, though uncomfortable, transition from this to another world.

——If in need of Fall and Winter underwear, don't forget the fact that the Philad. Branch has received a full and elegant line. Call and examine quality and price and you will be convinced that better cannot be done elsewhere.

——Cattle dealer, D. C. Keller, shipped two car loads of fine cattle to Eastern markets last week. Mr. Keller informs us for the past season he has shipped on an average four car loads per month from this station. One would suppose all stock had been shipped from the valley, but there still seems to be some left.

A Generous Firm.

McCamant & Co., lime dealers and manufacturers of agricultural implements in Bellefonte, have thirty-eight men working for them and to each man they presented a fine big gobbler for his Thanksgiving dinner.

Shoulder Blade Broken.

Little Roy Miller, six year old son of Jerry Miller, had his shoulder bone broken one day last week, caused by coming in collision with a playmate at school.

MAIL AT FARM DOORS.

Postmaster General Wanamaker's Big Free Delivery Scheme.

The plan for the introduction of the free postal delivery system into every postoffice in the United States, as outlined in a letter of Postmaster General Wanamaker, has excited the interest of every live farmer from Maine to California. Every little hamlet in the remote sections of the country is represented in the petitions forwarded to the postal authorities applauding the idea and urging its prompt adoption. Mr. Wanamaker, personally, is enthusiastically in favor of the scheme, and the farmers rely much upon his untiring efforts in the matter. In a letter to appear in the *American Agriculturist* next month Mr. Wanamaker says:

HOUSE DELIVERY FOR THE FARM.

"To carry letters, newspapers and magazines, and leave them in an office remote from the home to be called for, is only a partial fulfillment of the duty of the department. With the well-paid railroad star route contractors and mail messengers traversing every highway to the uttermost nook and corner of the land, there ought to be some practical way to utilize all these forces and spread the house-to-house delivery over almost every square mile of this great country. I firmly believe that when such a scheme is in proper operation for a year it will be proven that the increase of revenue will fully counterbalance the necessary expenditure.

"The last congress listened to arguments on this subject and allowed the postmaster general to use $10,000 of the appropriation for free delivery for an experiment in the small towns, villages and farming districts. The first twelve of these offices were designated Feb. 1, 1891, and a five months' trial is all that has allowed up to the close of the department fiscal year. It is, therefore too soon to get full results. But it is clear from the figures at hand that the increased expense. This is a significant fact, and if the same results follow further experiments a great extension of the free delivery is readily at hand."

FARMERS ENTHUSIASTIC.

This article well expresses the views of the thousands of farmers who have written to the *New England Homestead* upon the subject. Many of them advocate the organization of a national association to push the matter, and already this suggestion is assuming tangible shape. The farmers are thoroughly aroused, and are presenting their claims in a businesslike way through the proper channels. One farmer living some four miles from a postoffice, paying immense sums annually in taxes, pays ten cents twice a day to a milkman who passes his door and leaves his mail.

Another similarly situated drives sixteen miles each day for his newspaper and an occasional letter. They urge that the government owes them theright of an education, if nothing more, and insist that in depriving them of metropolitan daily and inland weekly newspapers they are denied the cheapest and most available source of learning. They assert that inasmuch as they pay the greater percentage of taxes they are entitled to some consideration on the part of the government.

Electrice Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood. Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers. For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters —Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cts. and $1.00 per bottle at J. D. Murray's Drugstore.

Shot Three Deer In One Day.

The Sugar Valley *Journal* says: On Wednesday last tonsorial artist C. F. Herlacher went out on Rock Oak Ridge to hunt. He returned home the next day with a spring wagon load of venison, having shot and killed three large deer, two bucks and one doe, and he wasn't a bit excited either. This is the biggest lot of deer ever shot in this locality by one man in a single day and entitles Mr. Herlacher to the championship.

Unclaimed Letters.

The following is the list of unclaimed letters remaining in the Centre Hall postoffice, December 10th, 1891:

Rush McClenahan, Mrs. Kate Mapes, Robert Smith, Franc C. Thompson.

B. D. BRISBIN, P. M.

Thousands of Families

bless the day when they learned the use of Humphreys' Specifics Nos. One and Seven. *Cought Colds, Bronchitis* and *Sore Throat* are alwas cured by them.

A Dime Novel Hero.

In 1862 Mr. Sanderson and his wife and child were crossing the country near the Arizona line with a wagon and outfit. A band of Comanches came down upon them and killed the child, and also the woman, after horrible outrages.

Sanderson was tied to a post and compelled to witness the fearful scenes. After this the Indians began a series of tortures, and his life was only saved by the timely arrival of a detachment of soldiers who drove off the savages. Sanderson was taken to the fort with the soldiers and remained there until he had recovered his health. Then he took a solemn oath to be revenged in a manner that would make his name a terror to the Indians.

The avenger supplied himself with a rifle, revolver and ammunition and started out on his tour of extermination. By July, 1865, he had over 100 scalps and had killed at least 140 Indians and 70 ponies. He made no distinction between men, women and children, but killed any that he could get near to. After the close of the war of the rebellion, when the Government turned its attention to the Indians, a treaty was made with the Comanches, and it was stipulated by the Indians that Sanderson should be called away from the country. He heard of it, and for many months kept out of the way of the soldiers and continued his work of destruction, but at last was found and told that he must give up the work. He complied with great reluctance, and has taken advantage of every Indian outbreak since then to go out and kill the savages.

THE FATAL FLAMES.

Two Children Burned Wednesday Morning at Port Matilda.

Wednesday morning at 7.30 o'clock a most horrible catastrophe took place at Port Matilda, this county. Two children of Mr. George Ammerman were burned to death. One was an infant of one year old and the other a child aged four.

Both of the parents were away from the house at the time and it is not known how the fire started. When the flames were first seen by neighbors they rushed to the house, but the flames advanced so rapidly that they could not find the children. A brave man who went into the house to search for the children was compelled to jump from an up-stairs window. The bodies of the two children have since been found in the ruins.

When Mr. Ammerman left the house the children were eating breakfast, and in some way they must have come in contact with the fire, and that probably was the origin of the fire which consumed them and the home.—*Daily Gazette.*

A Place to Drop Dimes.

The ladies' of the Lutheran Missionary society of this place, will serve to the public ice cream, cake and oysters, Thursday, Friday and Saturday evening, December 24th, 25th and 26th; and will also give a chicken and waffle supper on Saturday evening 26th. A suit of rooms have been engaged on second floor of bank building, and every effort will be made by the ladies to have everything tastily arranged. Many handsome and suitable articles for Christmas presents are offered for sale at the Bazaar room, to which your attention is also called.

Wedding in the Church,

This afternoon, Thursday, at 3.45 o'clock, there will be a very pretty wedding solemnized in the Presbyterian church in this place at which Miss Maggie Thompson, of Centre Hall, and Mr. —— Allison, of Howard, will be united in the holy bonds of wedlock.

Married.

At the home of Mr. George P. Rearick, near Spring Mills, on October 13th, Mr. Isaac Y. Moyer, of Cleveland, Ohio, and Miss Ida V. Rearick of Spring Mills were united in marriage by Rev. H. C. Basskerville.

Communion Services.

Communion services will be held in the Presbyterian church at this place, on Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Preparatory service Saturday morning at 10 o'clock.

Buckwheat Wanted.

Several hundred bushels of Buckwheat wanted at Kurtz & Son's mills, Centre Hall.

——Lewins, at the Philad. Branch Bellefonte, is disposing of stock very cheaply to make room for fall goods. A bargain is offered among his large stock

——Powers, Bellefonte, handles all grades of heavy winter boots and shoes, and as for prices, no cheaper can be purchased anywhere else. A trial is asked.

——The furnace for the new Presbyterian church arrived this week and is being put in place, and the room will be comfortably heated for services on Sunday morning.

James Kerr for clerkship of the House went through with a rush.

CURRENT FASHIONS.

With the present style of fashions the question "how to dress our children" becomes one requiring much thought and care, for it is not well that they should be either over-dressed or, on the other hand, so plainly dressed as to make them appear awkward and out of place. Fortunately the most of children's dressmakers adhere strictly to extreme simplicity in making their garments.

After the little baby dresses are discarded, the Gretchen costume is usually worn as it is becoming to most children and simple to make. The waist is plain, although many shirr it around the neck laying the fulness in tiny pleats at the waist-line that are feather stitched; the skirt is gathered and hemmed, and the full sleeve finished with deep cuffs ornamented with feather-stitching.

Tan, brown, pearl, green and light grayish blue vie with clear and navy blue shades, and red for girls of all ages. For those under five years white guimpes with long sleeves and low-necked shirred baby waists are universally worn.

Woolen dresses for this age have gathered skirts, high tucked bodices, large sleeves and a velvet plastron.

For older girls the skirt is either gathered, or has the front and sides plain and the back fan, gathered or box-pleated. The foot of the skirt is hemmed or trimmed with a band of velvet. The collars are high, also the sleeves, and the waist is usually open in the back with a short, round or pointed yoke, flat or full plastrons, breteile, rever and suspender trimmings. A pretty model for a girl from four to eight years old is the suspender waist. It is very simple, stylish and becoming. The bodice is plain, straight round the lower edge where the skirt is gathered. On each side of the back, fastended at the arm size, are narrow suspenders of the dress material edged with fancy cord, crossing the back, passing over the shoulders and joining the front of the bodice by gilt buckles. The bodice is closed under the arm with small gilt buttons. The guimpe should be of the darkest shade of the dress goods, in India silk, the sleeves full and gathered into a cuff, with the rolling collar, is eged with the fancy cord. For general wear, rough goods are now preferred to fine smooth cashmere.

Serviceable school dresses are made of the large rough checks or plaids, the skirt cut bias with broad hem, and several rows of shirring, with a narrow heading, to form the belt. The full waist is cut bias and shirred to a yoke made of one of the plain colors in the plaid. Full high sleeves shirred to the yoke at the shoulder, with deep cuffs of the plain material. If a more dressy gown is desired velvet should replace the plain yoke and cuffs.

Fur is now looked upon as simply a becoming trimming effect, so whether the season prove cold or not it will probably be seen on young girls dresses as well as on those of their elders. Cashmere, Bedford cording and ladies' cloth are reserved for best wear, with plastrons of silk and trimmings of velvet and silk gimp.

Children's cloaks, whether long or short are heavily trimmed with fur. A quaint little cloak for a child from two to ten years old consists of a full front and back shirred to yokes; the sleeves are full at the top and coat-shaped below the elbow; edgings of white fur.

High sleeves and large box-plaits from the neck in one piece, or the square waist and plaited skirt, are also shown for small girls. The materials used consist of French cloth cordings, striped flannel, plaids and camel's hair effects

Children's fur muffs and neck pieces are made from moufflons, Krimmer, lynx, white lamb Llama and chinchilla.

Cloth leggins and kid gloves of two-button length are found for girls of our years and over.

For young misses come three-quarter length coats in tweed and flecked cloths, with fur collars and cuffs, or long coats and light cloth, flecked with black camel's hair figures and trimmed with black fur, especially black mouffion which is the Chinese lamb dyed black.

Children's hats are larger than last season and are chiefly trimmed with five inch wide ribbon, also with pompons made of the ribbon. For the little "tots" the "Granny" bonnets are made in cream plush, with soft silk ruches, or French caps made with silk crowns and velvet sides. These are very becoming with lambswool coats trimmed with Angora fringes.

Children's fur caps are again fashionable and come in white shiny plungeon fur, changing here and there into light silvery gray; on the side is placed the long beaked head of this bird. Misses hats come in smooth and fur felts in almost all colors, navy and light blue, gray, cream and red bed being the most prominent. They are trimmed with Prince of Wales ostrich feathers, and tips mingled with long loops of satin ribbon. Sometimes ribbon forms the only trimming. The brims of these hats turn up in the back, and the front is either straight or curved upwards. The furry felts droop of their own weight thus framing the face beneath. Soft velvet crowns are often seen with smooth felt brims.

The merit of little boys' garments depends largely on the fit and finish, as they do not allow of the change that girls do. Suitability of material, harmony of color and good workmanship should characterize all their garments. At two years of age the boys dress is such that it plainly marks him as a boy, and no one would ever mistake him for a girl. Guimpes are abandoned, skirts pleated, waists made with box-pleats, rolled collars and shirt sleeves.

From three to five, plaid kilts are worn with a blue, or other light colored jacket, with collar and cuffs of Irish point and a loose blouse of China silk or nainsook. Knee trousers, too short to be seen, are worn with these kilts for comfort.

Blue flannel reefers trimmed with anchors on the collar are also worn with three kilts.

Fancy caps of all sorts of cloth,

No. 1307. FRONT VIEW.

straw caps, turbans, sailor hats, etc., are worn by boys up to seven years of age, then they are replaced by the soft polo and derby shapes.

From seven to twelve, knee trousers and round jackets are the usual dress, the outside wrap being the long Russian coat fastened on one side, or the ulster with cape, but this garment is more generally worn by larger boys.

The difficulty, says "The Queen," of finding new styles of dress for boys from the age of twelve to fifteen is often felt, but by adopting the new Austrian dress this may be obviated. Something different from the ordinary school boys dress seems desirable, and this Austrian costume made of brown velvet Corduroy, or plain velveteen, is admirably suited for the purpose. The coat is made like a short and close fitting tunic, trimmed with russet leather binding with a girdle or band of brown leather or velveteen, and light breeches with a narrow strip of similar leather braid down the sides to match the tunic. The hat is a stiff peak-cap made of velveteen to match the suit, and trimmed with a band of leather; the gloves should also match the leather trimmings. This costume comes from Vienna, where it is a favorite dress for boys of the upper classes, and it is rapidly being adopted in Germany. Should it be introduced in our country we think it would meet with great favor, for it is neat, yet inexpensive. Of course green or any other color may be used which would harmonize well with the Russian or tan facings. When necessary to wear an outer garment the tunic should be made just short enough to be concealed beneath.

The high boots should reach up to the knees and are shaped either like Wellingtons or Napoleons. The trousers must be made to fit closely, yet allowing freedom of movement; if not rather tight they would become the ordinary knickerbockers which would quite alter the character.

Another new Austrian semi-fancy dress for boys is a plain suit of black velveteen, similar to that already described, with a cap to match and long patent leather boots. This might be used as an elegant promenade suit for a garden party or a bazaar, but is hardly suitable for every day rough wear.

RUTH CUTLER.

No. 1310.

CHILDREN'S WINTER CLOAKS.—No. 1307. The model at the left is a cloak for a girl twelve to fourteen years old, made of dark blue cloth braided with black, and with an Astrakhan lining in the high collar. The back of the jacket, top of the sleeves and pocket slits are ornamented with the braid, which is a tubular braid about a third of an inch in width. The coat fastens on the left side and has the front ornamented with two rows of buttons.

No. 1038 The second model is for a girl sixteen years old. This jacket is of dark blue diagonal, made with a double breasted front, a revers collar and fastened with smoked pearl buttons. The collar, cuffs and pocket laps are finished with a row of stitching.

No. 1309. The coat at the right is for a girl about ten years old and is made of beige-colored cloth lined with

No 1313.

quilted red satin, and trimmed with a revers collar of black Astrakhan. The revers collar of fur is placed over a revers collar of cloth. The cuffs of the sleeves are ornamented with several rows of stitching and large buttons are set on both fronts. Paper patterns of

No. 1309. BACK VIEW.

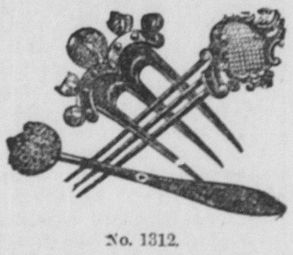
No 1307 No. 1308 No 1309

No. 1311.

these coats can be obtained by writing to the fashion editor.

No. 1310. CLOAK FOR A GIRL TWELVE YEARS OLD.—This plain but neat cloak for school wear is made of dark green cloth trimmed with embroidery. The body of the cloak is cut "en redingote" with the back furnishing ample fulness for the skirt. The straight fronts are crossed from left to right and held by on under strap.

An embroidered outside belt confines the garment at the waist. The high shouldered pelerine opens in front, is plain in the back and ornamented with a pointed hood embroidered on the inner part of the top. Rolling collar embroidered and edged with a narrow puffing of the cloth. Close sleeves.



No. 1312.

No. 1311. RUSSIAN DRESS FOR A LITTLE BOY.—This little dress is made of deep blue cloth trimmed with a blue silk passementerie with silver thread. The full skirt is joined to the bottom of a corsage having a plain back and fronts trimmed with a band of the braid which forms a rever on the left side, and extends to the bottom of the skirt on the right side.

Straight collar of braid and full sleeves trimmed with the braid, just above the elbow. Narrow wrist-band trimmed with braid.

No. 1312, displays a group of tortoise and gold hair ornaments.

No. 1314.

No. 1314. APRON FOR A GIRL EIGHT YEARS OLD.—This apron is made of ecru Holland linen, with white cambric pipings at the edges of yoke, collar, and sleeves. The model is thirty inches long at the front and sixty-four inches wide. The neck is finished with a straight band piped at the edge and strings four inches wide and thirty-one long, fastened at the sides of the front, confine the apron in the back. The bottom of the apron is finished with a hem which may be turned up on the right side and piped with white cambric, if desired.

No. 1315.

No. 1315. CASHMERE DRESS FOR A CHILD THREE YEARS OLD.—The model is made of white cashmere, with embroidery in light blue silk on the skirt, bretelles, and sleeves. The embroidery consists of feather-stitched sprays coming from a vine outlined in stem-stitch, some of the sprays being tipped with French knots. The full gathered skirt is finished with a hem and the feather-stitched border; the bodice is shirred in the centre of front and back, at the neck and waist line and bordered with the embroidered bretelles. The square neck is finished with a band and a twisted ribbon surrounds the waist. Short embroidered sleeves.

No. 1316. FLEMISH PEASANT.—The dress for this is of maroon serge, trimmed with black velvet. The upper

No. 1316.

tunic and corselet are in cedar brown embroidered with gold. Low shemisette and apron in white muslin, trimmed with lace. Coiffure of silk muslin edged with lace, and fastened with gold pins.

No. 1317.

No. 1317. ALBANIAN MAID.—Full Knickerbockers in soft red silk. Tunic in blue beige crossed with insertions of embroidery. Fringed scarf in striped gauze, of variegated hues. Loose jacket in deep red velvet, and blouse in tinsel muslin. Red fez covered with sequins.

No. 1318.

No. 1318. CLOAK FOR A GIRL FIVE YEARS OLD.—This beautiful little cloak is made of blue plush and trimmed with cream-colored guipure. The back of the skirt is laid in pleats and joined by a narrow heading to the body of the garment; the fronts close in the centre and are ornamented with a double row of buttons.

Plastron, rolling collar and cuffs of guipure.

FANCY WORK.

Among the thousands of novelties now being shown for Christmas gifts are little crochet baskets. These are very easy to fit up and quite inexpensive. For the benefit of my readers I will try to give a description of them:

Take a very small round or square Japanese basket, such as are sold in any fancy store for five or ten cents, and crochet in shell stitch with silk of any desired color, a circular piece large enough to cover the mouth of the basket, not too large as it will stretch somewhat; put the ball of crochet thread into the basket, letting the end of the thread pass through the centre of the crocheted circle, then, with a needleful of silk, of the same color, carefully fasten the circular piece over the mouth of the basket.

Place two strips of ribbon, about an inch wide, at right angles on the bottom of the basket, draw them up over the sides and fasten with small bows on the rounding edge (of the basket) leaving two loops to extend beyond, which are tacked together with a bow and serve to suspend the basket over the back of a chair or to carry it over the arm.

With narrow baby ribbon, to match, suspend with a bow and a long loop a pair of tiny scissors from one side of the basket. Baskets of a larger size fitted up in the same style may be utilized to hold balls of twine.

Another novelty is a holder for a cabinet photograph. For this take three strips of satin ribbon, each about two and a half inches wide and eighteen inches long, and catch them lightly together on the edge. The two outer strips should be of the same color, say olive green, and the centre one pink. Make a fringe on each end about two inches deep by ravelling the ends of the ribbon. Now cover with olive green crochet silk a number of small brass rings and sew them together, making a row a trifle wider than the lower edge of the photograph, and fasten one above, at each end. Take this row of rings by its lower edge on one end of the ribbon about an inch and a half above the fringe. This forms the lower support for the photo.

Sew the remaining rings together in the shape of a triangle, whose base is as wide as the row of rings tacked across the lower end of the ribbon. Tack this triangle across the upper end of the ribbon, base downward, and just far enough above the lower row of rings to permit the photo to be slipped in. Cover a large ring with silk and draw the upper ends of the ribbon through it so that it rests half way between the fringe and the top of the triangle; fasten it lightly to the ribbon. By this ring the ribbon may be suspended from the corner of an easel, fire screen or other convenient place.

It seems hardly necessary to say that this work must be done with the greatest neatness and care to have it effective All fancy work, however simple, becomes an eye sore, in place of a thing of beauty, if carelessly executed.

ERA.

NECKTIE AND HANDKERCHIEF CASE COMBINED. — Garnet plush and pale blue satin are used for this case, which may be embroidered or not as one prefers.

Take half a yard of plush and line it with quilted satin, sprinkling a little sachet powder between. This should be folded together in the middle which will make it almost in the form of a square. On one half of the inner side is placed a pocket for handkerchiefs, made of a quarter of a yard of blue satin gathered at the two longest edges to fit the width of the case. Make a heading by two rows of stitching between which an elastic is run, and then sew it on the side, turning in the edges and catching it down. The pocket should run the longest way across the case. Fasten two strips of inch wide ribbon at the ends and in the middle, on the other side; these should run a out the same distance from the top and bottom but across the shortest way of the case. The ties are to be slipped under these. Fasten the case with a bow of blue ribbon.

KNITTED HOOD FOR A GIRL TWO YEARS OLD.—This little hood is knitted with white Saxony wool, and trimmed with inch-wide white satin ribbons. Use coarse needles and cast on 44 stitches and knit to and fro as follows:

1st row.—* knit 1, out of the next stitch work 3, namely, 1 knit, 1 purled, and 1 knit; repeat from *.

2d row.—Knit plain throughout.

3d row.—Right side of the work; alternately knit 1, and knit 3 together crossed (for crossed, insert the needle at the back, and downward instead of from the front and upward).

4th row.—Purl throughout.

5th 7th rows.—Knit so that all stitches appear purled on the right side.

8th row.—Purl throughout. Continue to repeat the 1st-8th rows widening or narrowing as required to shape it. Begin the crown at the lower edge with 32 stitches and knit in the same pattern as the front. For the cape begin at the top, casting on 50 stitches and knit to and fro, first 9 rows of plain knitting then 3 rows in which all the stitches appear purled on the right side, then 14 rows of plain knitting, after which cast off. Turn down the last 13 rows on the wrong side, and catch the cast-off stitches to the foundation stitches.

Edge the front and bottom of the cape with a crochet edging done in shell stitch, and trim the hood with narrow ribbons as illustrated.

BUNYAN says: "All the flowers in God's garden are double." There is no single mercy. It is abounding mercy.

As you increase in years, it will be a joy to be conscious that you have endeavored, however feebly, to walk with God.

BELIEVE me, the talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can do well, and doing well whatever you do.

A PEACH grown in Sylvania, Va., weighed eighteen ounces and measured thirteen inches in circumference.

No man or woman ever had a friend that they could depend on under all circumstances.

The man who has the worst reputation is the one who is always worrying about having it injured.

The work an unknown good man has done is like a vein of water flowing hidden underground, secretly makes the ground green.

AN OLD TIME ROMANCE.

Right here, in this venerable oak tree's shade,
My grandmother's mother sat one day,
In solemn state and in stiff brocade,
Awaiting a lover, a knight they say.
Down yonder hillside with flashing spur
He came like a vision, o'er field and fen,
In his satin breeches and gold-laced coat,
And a queer old dresser he must have been.

I do not think I could have fancied him so,
In his wedding plumes and his bonnet gay—
And Mistress Lucy, if she could know,
Would smile in disdain at my choice to-day.
By his side, o'er the stairway her picture hangs,
A dainty lady, so proud and prim
That more than half of my wayward blood
It is very plain must have come from him

Here is a letter a century old;
For true knightly sentiment very well,
And a dashing hand, but it must be told
That my charming great-grandpapa could not spell:
'Honered madam and deer, though mine eyes bereft
'May not dwell on thy form and face so fair,
'Still the promise of hope to my poor heart is left,
'And at dawning of eve I aspire to be there.'"

I should like to know if at eve he came—
Why, of course he did, for am I not here?
Proudly bearing his ancient name
With a wicked laugh at his spell of "dear."
And if on that sofa they sat asunder
Fully two feet, as was proper and right,
Could he ever manage to give her, I wonder,
Half such a kiss as I had last night?

Ah, Lucy, though minuet and spinet,
And curtly manners in grand array,
Tell on, old story, there's something in it
That reaches the heart just the same to-day
And I wonder when my little day is over,
And my grandchildren flit 'neath this old tree's shade,
If they'll say, "She had just such a noble lover,
And as true and tender a wife she made."

HEINE'S FIRST LOVE.

THE DISILLUSIONMENT OF A GREAT POET

To those who are acquainted with the romance of Heinrich Heine's life, his writings must seem almost repellent. In this age, when optimism is as incontestably a fad as was pessimism in the days when La Rochefoucauld's bitter maxions secured the approbation of the court of the Grand Monarque, it is customary to hear the "Reisebilder" disposed of with that trite metaphor concerning the noxious swamp, with here and there a brilliant, but dangerous, flower. Even when one recalls the circumstance which tended most to make of Heine the cynical, distrustful man he was one rancor against humanity is only half pardonable. Its preponderating cause is chiefly to be found in the inner nature of the man; but there can be no doubt that its latent germs were developed by the attachment which marred his life, yet which stands out like an oasis from the aridity of a life misspent, or, at best, only half well spent.

When this first love began it would be difficult to tell. Molly Heine was the poet's cousin, and together they grew up in a close companionship of which he writes with ineffable tenderness and sorrow:

Mein Kind, wir waren Kinder,
Zwei Kinder klein und frou.

His love was reciprocated, and in those years all that was best and purest in the man's nature showed itself. "I brought her a lily which I had plucked," he says, "and I said to her: 'Be mine, that I may learn to be good and happy like thee.'"

But the idyll could not last. Heinrich went to Goettingen, and Molly was betrothed to Mr. Friedlander, who, like the Heines, was a Jew. Heinrich's wound was deep, and it gave no promise of healing. He travelled and wrote, but he nursed his grief, like the morbid man he was. "With my great sorrow I make my little songs," he wrote. From the North sea to the baths of Lucca, from the mountains of the Harz to the canals of Venice, the pilgrim wandered, gleaning from each place a memento in the shape of a song.

Eleven years passed before Heine could bring himself to wish to see his cousin. But at last this desire came, and it was too strong to be resisted. He was then covered with glory. At less than thirty years he could faithfully say, "When the greatest poets of Germany are named, my name is among them!" He was the idol of Germany, and his fame in letters was enhanced by the celebrity of his conquests over feminine hearts. The cynical, caustic man, whose soul seemed suffering from a secret disease, was irresistibly attractive to women. His nature, on the other hand, was too impressionable not to reflect the sentiments which he caused; but these were only transient images, and among them all stood out indelibly the image of his earliest love. His writings all tended toward one point—the remembrance of those happier days.

Heine went to Hamburg where Frau Friedlander was living. The story of their meeting would be ludicrous if it were not pathetic. Heinrich was led by an old servant to a room where the light of a single lamp diffused itself; on the threshold, the old woman stopped and said: "She is here."

The poet entered, wondering at his own composure. On a divan was seated a woman, dressed in a gown of soft tinted cashmere. In the dimness he could not see her features, and he falteringly asked: "Are you——?"

He stopped, and Molly, rising answered:

"Yes, my cousin; it is I."

He could see her now, and the tears rushed to his eyes; he would have wished to flee; he cursed himself for having come. The woman before him was no longer the Molly he had known. She was almost an old woman. Eleven years had sufficed to transform the lovely girl whom he had worshipped into a woman old and wrinkled, whose face had lost its animation and whose form had grown heavy and ungainly. The negligence of her dress accentuated these defects, and the impressionable dreamer saw the goddess of his fantasy transformed into a German "hausfrau" of the most prosaic sort. But Heine, too, had changed, and as they held each other's hand, they were each silently striving to conjure the likeness of the past from the altered features before them. It is difficult to say from which of the blows which Heine's love for Molly caused him, he suffered most. His poetic nature must have made this last disenchantment the most acute, for in it he could not even find the self-pitying consolation of "little songs."

His dream had been twice rudely shattered, and henceforth he could only live and love in the past.

The man who never, in spite of his genius, was lovable, was made still less so by this circumstance. Yet, for all his faults, there are few who know his life and writings who will not echo the words of Matthew Arnold, written at the German poet's grave:

The spirit of the world,
Beholding the absurdity of men
Their vaunts, their feats—
Let a sardonic smile
For one short moment
Wander o'er his lips.
That smile was Heine!
For its earthly hour
The strange guest sparkled:
Now 'tis passed away.
That was Heine! and we,
Myriads who live, who have live
What are we all but a mood,
A single mood of the life
Of the spirit in whom we exist,
Who alone is all things in one?

Ceremonies of Striking Interest to the Foreigner.

A marriage ceremony in Algeria is an interesting relic of ancient customs. The bridegroom goes to the bride, and the guests assembled outside the house will wait for his coming. Soon the sound of pipes is heard coming from the summit of some neighboring hill, and the marriage procession approaches the bridegroom's house. The pipers always come first in the procession, then the bride, muffled up in a veil, riding a mule led by her lover. Then comes a bevy of gorgeously dressed damsels, sparkling with silver ornaments, after which the friends of the bride follow. The procession stops in front of the bridegroom's house, and the girl's friends line both sides of the pathway. The pipers march off on one side, while the bridegroom lifts the girl from the mule and holds her in his arms. The girl's friends thereupon throw earth at the bridegroom, when he hurries forward and carries her over the threshhold of his house. Those about the door beat him with olive branches amid much laughter. In the evenings on such occasions the pipers and drummers are called in, and the women dance, two at a time, facing each other; nor does a couple desist until panting and exhausted they step aside to make room for another. The dance has great energy of movement, though the steps are small and changes slight, the dancers only circling around occasionally. But they swing their bodies with an astonishing energy and suppleness. As leaves flutter before the gale, so do they vibrate before the music; they shake, they shiver and tremble; they extend quivering arms, wave veils and their minds seem lost in the abandon and frenzy of the dance, while the other women look on, encourage by their high, piercing, trilling cries, which add to the noise of the pipes and drums.—Home Journal.

A Dying Woman's Indictment of Our Social World.

"There is help for all but the genteel poor," is the eloquent indictment hurled at society by a pitiful woman who sought eternity and peace through the dark way of suicide. A woman of good education, of moral excellence, of honest purpose, of refined sensibilities, she was driven from starvation to death because no one would give her employment in New York because she had no "references." In the letter left in the miserable garret where she lived she wrote: "Women who were so ignorant that I felt sorry for them would not take me into their kitchen because I could not show "city references." I tried to explain that I had never had to work; and because I was not born and bred in the gutter I presume I must starve."

She might, however, have found easy employment in comfortable homes. There was plenty of steady work within her grasp. She confessed as much herself. These are her words: "Widowers who advertise for housekeepers, and then gently insinuate that you add wifely duties to domestic arrangements, are very plenty in this city, but I do not approve of such economy." She preferred starving, it seems, while she trudged the streets from house to house, in all sorts of weather, seeking "any honest work, even to scrubbing." But she could not give an affirmative answer to the maddening, stereotyped question. "Have you any references?" So she finally dashed out her brains by a leap from a fourth-story window, leaving behind on the bureau a "reference" that should open to her the gates of Paradise while many a "charitable" grand lady knocks in vain at their bar. This is one of the saddest cases in the list of sad suicides, and is a mournful commentary upon the charity and humanity of large cities.

There is no harder condition imposed by life than that to which the "genteel poor" are subjected when reduced to destitution. There seems to be literally no hope for them. They have neither the assurance to take opportunity by the throat and demand relief, nor the miserable obsequiousness to beg for alms where they should have the right to earn their support. They too frequently have but one or two alternatives as the solution of their life problem, shame and death. This woman in New York prefers the headlong plunge into the terrors of death to a dishonorable life. Happily one can be buried without "reference."

And the Little Woman Knew the Gateman's Weakness.

Now and then one finds a person who understands railroad human nature, as exhibited by the gatemen in the depots. Their orders are to pass no one in without a ticket, and it is the easiest thing in the world for them to wave back old age, youth, beauty and anybody else who wants to pass in to meet a friend expected on that train. One of the surliest officials I ever saw, says the New York Sun, has a gate in the L. & N. depot in Cincinnati, and I have seen him turn stiffly away from desperate men, weeping women and howling children. To every protestation he had but one answer:

"Can't pass' thout a ticket."

The other day, while I was watching him, a little, blue-eyed woman came gliding into the throng waiting at the gates. Of the two tenders she selected this one to operate on, although any one could have seen that the other had the biggest heart. After several people had been turned away she slid forward in a graceful way and inquired:

"Beg pardon, sir, but am I speaking to the president of the road?"

"N—o, ma'am!" he stammered, thrown on his beam ends by the query.

"Ah! you look so much like him! Are you the superintendent?"

"No, ma'am—not exactly."

"Then, you must be the manager?"

"Hardly, ma'am."

"Dear me! but how could the people be so mistaken?" she went on. "Half a dozen of them said you were one of the high officials, and I am so disappointed to find you are not. Perhaps, though, you have the general manager's powers when he is not here?"

"What is it, ma'am?"

"My sister will be in on the 6.30, and I so want to go inside the gates and help her with the children. As you must have the authority of the manager in his absence, I make bold to——"

"Certainly, ma'am; walk right in," he interrupted.

"You are so kind."

"Don't mention it."

"But all leading railroad men are ever courteous," she said as a parting bit of taffy, and then she made a beeline down the depot.

We turned to look at the gateman, and the change was surprising. He had braced up until his height was increased by four inches, his chest was thrown out, and he was standing as stiff as a crowbar, while a man pounded him on the back and offered to lick the stuffing out of him if he would come off the perch. The little woman of all had found his weak spot.

A WOMAN, driven by the vicissitudes of life to throw her home open to boarders, finds the experience, as most other women who try it do, difficult, to say the least. But she says, philosophically: "I am learning human nature. I have discovered that the soft-voiced, refined-looking woman often carries tigerish claws beneath her velvet, and that the frank-looking, well-dressed man may develop into a 'Meddlesome Matty' before my eyes. I don't know why humanity should become brutal when it essays boarding, but it seems to. A woman called recently, liked my apartments, and returned to the parlor to talk 'business,' as she said, with an engaging smile.

"'Business' meant a series of searching, relentless questions and exactions which set my cheeks aflame and filled my eyes with hot tears of mortification. Did I intend purchasing a new carpet for the parlor? Were my stairs and halls usually kept somewhat cleaner than they appeared that day? Were my beds clean? Did I have two kinds of meat for dinner? Use home-made bread entirely? and, finally, Did a maid open the front door as a rule? This was a gratuitous impertinence. I was taking the letters from the postman as she came up the steps, and naturally received her. And then she went away, after taking three names as references I insisted in turn that she should give me one, that of a former landlady, and it was one of the small compensations of my lot, when she wrote me a week later that she found my references satisfactory and would take the rooms, to reply that I had found her reference most unsatisfactory and was sure I could not tolerate her exactions.

"A man came to me the other night, and after forcing my price down as low as he could, asked me if my husband was a Christian, if my family attended church and Sunday School, if my other boarders were God-fearing people, and if Sunday was observed with religious quiet by everybody in the house.

"People ask me to take them cheaply because they are saving to buy a house or because the husband has extra office expenses, or, as one gushing creature told me, 'because we want to go to Europe next Summer.' The more they want the less they want to pay. Look at the advertisements for 'board wanted,' 'everything unexceptionable,' and 'terms moderate.' Would those people think of going into a shop and saying, 'I want your most expensive goods at a low price?' Yet they do precisely that with me. Surroundings, appointments and service that mean a serious outlay they demand and are not willing to pay for. They cannot afford to keep up an establishment to their liking, and they ask me to do it for them without adequate compensation. The average man or woman seems to part with his courtesy, sense of justice and humanity when he starts out to become a boarder."

A Crusade Against Kissing.

A preacher in a neighboring town has just undertaken a violent crusade against kissing at church fairs.

In the most peremptory manner he has forbidden the members of his flock to engage in games which end in osculatory rewards or penances.

The result is that the minister has become extremely unpopular, and the reproaches leveled at him for his indiscreet veto, curiously enough, nearly all come from unmarried ladies of a certain age.—New York Journal.

WITHOUT RELIGION.

Mr. James Russell Lowell, our late Minister to England, recently, in an after-dinner speech, replied to some skeptical diners out, as follows:

"I fear that when we indulge ourselves in the amusement of going without a religion, we are not perhaps aware how much we are sustained at present by an enormous mass all about us of religious feeling and religious convictions, so that whatever it may be safe for us to think—for us who have had great advantages and have been brought up in such a way that such a moral direction has been given to our character—I do not know what would become of the less favored classes of mankind if they undertook to play the same game.

"Whatever defects and imperfections may attach to a few points of the doctrinal system of Calvin—the bulk of which was simply what all Christians believe—it will be found that Calvinism, or any other "ism" which claims an open Bible and proclaims a crucified and risen Christ, is infinitely preferable to any form of polite and polished skepticism, which gathers as its votaries the degenerate sons of heroic ancestors, who, having been trained in a society and educated in schools, the foundations of which were laid by men of faith and piety, now turn and kick down the ladder by which they have climbed up, and persuade men to live without God and leave them to die without hope.

"The worst kind of religion is no religion at all, and these men living in luxury and ease, indulging themselves in 'the amusement of going without religion,' may be thankful they live in lands where the Gospel they neglect has tamed the beastliness and ferocity of the men who, but for Christianity, might long ago have eaten their carcasses like the South Sea Islanders, or cut off their heads and tanned their hides like the monsters of the French revolution. When the microscopic search of skepticism, which had hunted the heavens and sounded the seas to disprove the existence of a Creator, has found a place on this planet ten miles square, where a decent man can live in decency, comfort and security supporting and educating his children, unspoiled and unpolluted; a place where age is reverenced, infancy respected, manhood respected; womanhood honored, and human life held in due regard—when skeptics can find such a place ten miles square on this globe, where the Gospel of Christ has not cleared the way and laid the foundation and made decency and security possible, it will then be in order for the skeptical literati to move thither and there ventilate their views. But so long as these men are dependent upon the religion which they discard for every privilege they enjoy, they may well hesitate a little before they seek to rob the Christian of his hope and humanity of its faith in that Saviour who alone has given to man that hope of life eternal which makes life tolerable, and society possible, and robs death of its terrors and the grave of its glooms."

Which May Possibly be Recognized by "Harper's Magazine."

Shortly after the death of Cæsar's daughter Julia, who had married Pompey, the latter grew very distant toward Cæsar and before much time elapsed the two had become thoroughly estranged. Brutus having remarked in Cæsar's hearing that Pompey made a great mistake in treating him in the way he did, Cæsar observed: "Yes a very foolish mistake. He treats me as though I were his mother-in-law instead of his father-in-law." It was that evening that Brutus joined the opposition.

Oliver Goldsmith's modesty has become proverbial, but he was by no means the dullard in conversation that he is sometimes represented. David Garrick, who fond of his little joke, once asked Goldsmith before a large party of gay Londoners: "Why does an ass bray when he can argue so eloquently with his hind hoofs?" "Why do you ask me?" asked Goldsmith. "Because you are an ass," replied Garrick, with a smile. Quick as a wink came the reply: You're another." It is not likely that Garrick after this trifled much with dear old Noll.

On another occasion, Bosworth having said in Goldsmith's hearing that the "Vicar of Wakefield" should have been called the "Vicar of Sleepfield," modest Noll turned toward him and without a moment's hesitation cried: "Shut up your mouth!" Dr. Johnson nearly laughed himself into an apoplectic fit over this when Sir Joshua Reynolds told him about it next day.

"Will," said Bacon one day to Shakespeare "they say I wrote your plays." Shakespeare laughed. "Why do you laugh my William?" "Because my —, they think you are the swan of Avon. You're a devil of a swan, you are,"

Ben Johnson said it took one of Bacon's strongest essays to keep him from striking the poet.—New York Sun.

Thought He Could Edit.

Father (to editor). "I would like you to give my son a chance in your printing office."

Editor. "What can the boy do?"

Father. Well, at first he couldn't do anything more than edit your paper and take general charge of the mechanical department, but later on, when he learns sense, he'll be handy to have around to wash windows, keep lamp chimneys clean and sift ashes."—Norwalk Record.

You can tell what kind of a spirit there is in a man by the way he treats woman.

There is no bigger coward anywhere in the world than the man who is afraid to do right.

You can write it down as true that wherever there is love there will be sacrifice.

A little man never looks so big to the world as he does when he stands on a bag of money.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Riches lie in self-sacrifice.

"I serve," is a truly moral motto.

True freedom stands in meekness.

Ignorance never settles a question.

In nature there is no blemish but the mind.

None can be called deformed but the unkind.

Every man is some kind of a coward.

No man is who knows himself proud.

Any work is hard work to a lazy man.

The cross can only be seen from a cross.

Every good man builds his own monuments.

He who knows most grieves most for wasted time.

Pride, generally, is at the bottom of all great mistakes.

Even vinegar has to work in order to be worth anything.

Thou must be true to thyself, if thou the truth would teach.

Evil shall hunt the violent man, to overthrow him.

There is nothing sadder on earth than an unhappy child.

The apple you musn't have always looks the sweetest.

Beware of people who do not love children and flowers.

Troubles will run when you look them squarely in the face.

People do not grow into grace by looking at the faults of others.

No man is so worthy of envy as he that can be cheerful in want.

No life is wasted unless it ends in sloth, disconsolate or cowardice.

Tell me whom you live with, and I will tell you who you are.

Life, like every other blessing, derives its value from its use alone.

A woman can be more dangerous on a bicycle than when she throws at hens.

The sun did a good deal of shining before there was anybody here to notice it.

The law is always written on stone, but grace comes to us through a loving heart.

The man who undertakes to get rich at the expense of his conscience will find that he can't do it.

Commonplace people see no difference between one man and another.

Cultivate not only the corn-fields of your mind, but the pleasure-ground also.

Resignation is the name of the angel which carries the most of our soul's burden.

A skeptic is one who knows too much to be a good fool, and too little to be wise.

One bird in the bush has more charms for the natural man than two in the hand.

He who can take no interest in what is small will take false interest in what is great.

When a man has run his race in this world and the end comes he is out of breath.

There is a great deal of good luck in industry and a great deal of bad luck in laziness.

Never ask the devil to dinner unless you are willing to take him for a regular boarder.

Fruitless is sorrow for having done amiss if it issues not in a resolution to do so no more.

It is distressing to see that human genius has limitations, and human stupidity has none.

Families are a good deal like clocks. Too much regulation may easily make them go wrong.

A hypocrite is a counterfeit. A counterfeit is one of the strongest proofs that there is a genuine.

The nearer a man gets to his battlefield the smaller the reason grows that there should be a battle at all.

Among the "rights" an individual may claim of society, room for the development of the individuality stands foremost.

It is just as easy to pull up a weed by its roots as it is to cut it off; so it is as easy to remove a vice as to correct it.

I know no friends more faithful and inseparable than hard-heartedness and pride, humility and love, lies and impudence.

Two-thirds of the pity in this world is nothing more than a secret satisfaction that somebody is worse off than we are.

The man who is "generous to a fault" is mostly generous to his own faults. He treats them well and they stay with him.

Before you start out to attain a seat on the highest pinnacle of fame, bear in mind that it runs up to a pretty sharp point.

The young woman who declares she is just as mad as she can be doesn't begin to be as mad as she is when she says nothing about it.

We have professors who teach the art of talking correctly. Why can't we have some who will teach the art of listening patiently.

The world will be nearer right when a man has learned to laugh a little less at his neighbor's troubles, and a little more at his own.

Somebody asks for a good definition of a philosopher. A philosopher is a man who earns $9 a week and is contented with his income.

The man who is a man never quits work and goes to whittling because somebody tells him the sun has spots on it.

HORSE NOTES.

—The Iowa Central Stock Farm, Butler county, one of the largest in Iowa, was reported sold recently, by Messrs. Stout, of Dubuque, to John Lush, of Ackley, Ia., who will cut it up into small farms.

—Judge P. P. Johnston has positively declined to serve another year as President of the Kentucky Association of Trotting Horse Breeders, and Mr. John E. Green will probably become his successor.

—Mr. Jacob Ruppert lost by death recently the weaning chestnut filly, by imported St. Blaise, dam imported Polenta, which he recently purchased at the Belmont sale, paying $2500 for mother and foal.

—There were three 2-year-olds to beat 2.30 at Lanneer Park, Muir, Ky., during its meeting:

Thistle Dew, by Sentinel Wilkes, 2.25; Lady Princeton by Princeton, 2.30; and Lakewood, by Norwood, 2.27½.

—Lockhart, 2.14¼, is up to the present time, the fastest trotting representative of the Nutwood family. His dam, Rapidan, by Dictator, was bred by Captain B. J. Treacy, Lexington, and she is now owned by W. A. McAfee.

—The Jewett Farm has another great yearling pacer in a filly by Bonnie Boy, son of Patchen Wilkes, that, it is said, can make a mile in 2.30. She is out of a mare by Rochester, and her second dam is Lady Belmont, the dam of Sherman, 2.23½.

—Although Director, 2.17, was a game racehorse, and is well bred, he was despised by Kentucky breeders before Salisbury bought him. His success in California has been wonderful, and he will now be brought back to Kentucky to enter service.

—J. G. Davis, for many years Superintendent of Highlawn Farm, has purchased all the stock belonging to the estate and has leased the farm for a term of years. He will sell at an early day all the brood-mares and young stock, reserving only Alcantara, 2.23, for stud service.

—Ben H. Kenney, who has had charge of Marcus Daly's trotters this year, has taken his horses back to Riverside, Mont. He left recently with Lady Wilton, 2.11½; Red Cherry (2), 2.29½; Fantasie 2.4½ and Wheel, 3-year-old filly, by Wilkes Boy; Merry Wild, 2-year-old colt, by Wilton.

—Mr Simmons, of New Douglass, Ill., not only lost six horses with glanders recently, but his own life as well. Whenever there is the slightest suspicion of glanders in a stable a competent veterinary surgeon should be sent for at once. It is one of the most infectious of diseases and incurable.

—F. S Gorton, Chicago, has sold to Sisson & Lilley, Grand Rapids, Mich., a half interest in the bay horse Pleasanton, 13462, foaled 1888, by Director, record 2.17, dam May Day record 2.30. This horse is full brother to Margaret S., 4-year-old record 2.12½, and May Day is also the dam of Lucas, record 2.14½.

—J. Malcolm Forbes, Boston, Mass., has recently purchased from A. J. Alexander, Woodburn, Ky., a bay filly foaled May 20, 1891, by King Wilkes, Wavelet (sister to Viking, 2.19½; Waterloo, 2.23½; Sprite, Fairy Belle and Maid), by Belmont. Also a bay filly foaled April 27, 1891, by King Wilkes, dam Puella; 2.29, by Harold.

—At the track of the Iowa Driving Park, recently, A. L. Sardy drove Joe Jefferson against the four-mile pacing record, 10 3½, lowering it to 10.10. The old record was made by Longfellow at San Francisco, in 1861, and has stood for thirty years. Joe Jefferson now holds the world's pacing records for three miles and four miles.

—It is said of Manette, the dam of Arion, that she would never trot a little bit. Her gait is the run, and she was frequently used as a runner to accompany and and stimulate trotters. With her inheritance of trotting blood this is strange, and stranger still it is that she should be the one to produce the wonder of wonders.

—The body of the Arab stallion Kismet, which died recently from pneumonia, contracted on the voyage from England, will be brought from New York to Philadelphia. Mr. Randolph Huntington has presented the body to Dr. R. S. Huldekoper, who will use the skeleton in his lectures on the anatomy of the horse.

—The brown stallion St. Valentine, 2.20, by Westwood, son of Blackwood, dam Laura Logan by American Clay trotted in 2.17¼, over his owner's new kite shaped track near La Belle, Mo., recently. He went to the half in 1.07. St. Valentine is said to be the largest horse in the 2.20 list. He weighs 1460 pounds in racing condition.

Items For Your Scrap Book.

A teaspoonful of borax added to cold starch will make clothes stiffer than anything else, though it adds no polish.

In using ammonia for domestic purposes one tablespoonful to about a quart of water is about the ordinary proportion.

If you dip the wicks of lamps in strong hot vinegar and then dry them it will do away with much of the disagreeable smell.

Before beginning to seed raisins cover them with hot water and let them stand 15 minutes. The seeds can then be removed easily without a particle of waste.

An old recommendation often given young housekeepers is to use tea leaves in sweeping carpets; but their use on delicate colors should be avoided, as they will surely stain light carpets.

A box of powdered borax should always be kept on the sink shelf. A little added to the water in which dish towels are washed will help much to keep them clean and at the same time keep one's hands soft and smooth.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Prop'r

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CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, DEC. 10

CHINESE WARFARE.

Captured Prisoners Immediately Slaughtered--No Quarter Given.

LONDON, Dec. 8. — The Chronicle's Shanghai correspondent telegraphs that the rebels have met a complete, crushing defeat. He says: "Forty-five hundred imperial troops met a force of 3,000 rebels at a point fifteen miles from Chaoyang. The latter were very daring and had better cavalry than the imperial forces, who were at first compelled to move back somewhat. The conflict which ensued was long and stubborn. Finally there was a spirited charge from the imperial side.

"This threw the rebels into confusion, and they began retreating, keeping up a running fight, however. No quarter was given. Eleven hundred rebels were slaughtered on the field, and those who, on being overtaken, were captured were immediately put to death. Li Hung Chang, the viceroy, has telegraphed me confirming this news of the utter, crushing defeat of the rebels. It is feared here that this unexpected success will cause the government to overrate its power to suppress the rebellion entirely."

The correspondent then gives further details of the recent massacre, which shows that it was a veritable feast of blood. He says: "The merciless horde attacked and set on fire several orphanages, and an awful holocaust was the result. Terrible scenes were enacted on the roads along which Christians fled from the assassins. Many who became exhausted dropped by the roadside and died. The course of their flight is marked by corpses half eaten by dogs. Li Hung Chang has just telegraphed that martial law has been proclaimed throughout Manchuria.

Loppy Electrocuted.

SING SING, N. Y., Dec. 8.—The scenes at the execution by electricity of Martin D. Loppy, the New York wife murderer, in Sing Sing prison, were a repetition of those which occurred at the execution of the four murderers in the same place in July last. The condemned man met his fate bravely and without apparent suffering. Three shocks were administered, and Loppy was pronounced dead in six minutes after he was placed in the chair. The voltage used in this instance was from 1,700 to 1,750, as against 1,500 used in July. The total period of contact was from 49 1-2 to 50 1-2 seconds, the difference being caused by vibration of the battery.

A Royal Engagement.

LONDON, Dec. 8.—Prince Albert Victor, duke of Clarence, the eldest son of the Prince of Wales, proposed to and was accepted by Princess Victoria Mary, the only daughter of the Duke of Teck, at Luton Hall, where both have been staying lately with a large party. The Prince of Wales left Luton a few days ago, and the young prince came to London to inform his parents, who thence proceeded to Windsor in order to gain the approval of her Majesty Queen Victoria. All were greatly pleased, Queen Victoria having specially desired the match, which is said to be quite a love match.

Battle with a Madman.

NEW YORK, Dec. 8.—Julius Kammler was taken to the Bellevue hospital at 3 o'clock in the morning from his residence, 129 Hudson street, a raving maniac. He attacked his wife, son and daughter, striking them with his fists. Their screams aroused other tenants, who came to their assistance. They had a struggle with the madman, and it took the combined efforts of six persons to master him. They threw him down on the bed, bound his hands and feet and tied him down. The police were called in and had Kammler taken to the hospital.

Father and Daughter Frozen.

ST. PAUL, Dec. 8.—Stephen Olsen, a farmer, accompanied by his daughter, a young lady about 23 years of age, left Hallock, Minn., Friday to drive to their home, about six miles northeast of Drayton, N. D. Yesterday their bodies were found, both having been frozen to death in the blizzard that raged at that time. The bodies were found about eighty rods from the cutter, which was overturned. The horse broke loose from the cutter and was found alive. Miss Olsen was to have been married on Sunday to a prominent young business man of Kennedy, Minn.

The Field Failure.

NEW YORK, Dec. 5. — Edward M. Field, head of the wrecked firm of Field, Lindley, Weichers & Co., New York brokers, has been committed to a private insane asylum. It transpires that the alleged lunatic disposed of vast sums of money and securities belonging to the family, his business partners and his customers. Assignee Gould, who claims that Field's investments in that direction are safe, will not go into details. The father, Cyrus W. Field, is not left penniless by his son's transactions, as was at first reported.

Ghastly Earthquake Incident.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 8.—The correspondent of the Hyago News writes to Yokohama respecting the recent earthquake at Ogaki. Close to the river bank are the remains of the earth Honganyi temple. In the latter at an early hour on the fatal morning 300 people had congregated at a special service in connection with the harvest. The huge edifice fell down and crushed all of the devoted worshipers, whose corpses were afterwards calcined by a conflagration.

Secretary Foster Worse.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 8.—Secretary Foster's illness seems to have assumed a more serious aspect, and another physician, Dr. G. L. Magruder, has been called in to assist Dr. Hamilton in treating the case. In speaking of the case Dr. Hamilton said: "Secretary Foster still has fever of a low type. He has no pain, but his condition has not improved since the onset of fever on Saturday. The patient is extremely weak."

The French Will Eat Our Pork.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 8.—The following cablegram was received at the state department from the United States legation in Paris: "Have pleasure to report that the president publishes the decree repealing from this date the prohibition on American pork, which has existed in France since the 18th of February, 1881."

CRISP THE WINNER.

Georgia's Candidate Captures the Speakership.

NAMED ON THE THIRTIETH BALLOT

The Efforts of the Mills Men to Capture McMillin's Adherents Proved Futile—Some Lively Electioneering Done Between the Caucus Meetings.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 8.—The caucus of Democratic members of the house met at 10 o'clock yesterday and resumed the balloting for the party nominee for speaker. Ballot after ballot was taken, but with slight changes. At 11:30 the result of the nineteenth ballot was announced as follows: Crisp, 94; Mills, 92; Springer, 17; McMillin, 19; Hatch, 5; Stevens, 1.

But forty-five minutes now remained before the meeting of the house, and another ballot was impossible. A hasty consultation was held by the leading

CHARLES FREDERICK CRISP.

partisans of the several candidates, and an adjournment to 2 p. m. was agreed upon. The motion to this effect found no opposition, and was carried unanimously.

The formal organization of the house took place at noon. After the call of the roll an adjournment was taken until noon today.

When the Democratic caucus reassembled each of the contestants for speaker asserted that they were in to win. An earnest consultation between Mr. McMillin and his supporters followed the twenty-third ballot. Mr. McMillin impressed on his little band the strength of their united action, and it was agreed by the entire nineteen that they would stick to McMillin through thick and thin. Every effort was made by the other candidates to draw from McMillin, but without success or hope of success. The twenty-fourth ballot stood: Crisp, 101; Mills, 95; McMillin. 19; Springer, 12; Stevens, 1.

Three more ballots were taken without changing a single vote. A motion to take a recess was made just after the ending of the twenty-sixth by a Springer man, but it was withdrawn before being put to a vote. A conference between the Springer and McMillin men failed of materializing results, and it became obvious that nothing could be done. A conference between the leaders of the four factions was then held and a decision reached that a recess should be taken. Accordingly Mr. Durborrow, a supporter of Springer, moved that an adjournment be taken until 8 o'clock, and this was agreed to without opposition.

Much active proselyting was done by the lieutenants of Mills and Crisp during the recess from 6 to 8 o'clock. The Springer men held a conference in a committee room. Mr. Springer was not present. The result of this conference was shown on the twenty-eighth ballot, the first taken after the beginning of the evening session, when four of the Springer men deserted his ranks. Many earnest conferences were held in the McMillin headquarters. The Mills supporters endeavored to make a break in the McMillin ranks, but they were unsuccessful. The utmost excitement prevailed, and rumors that Springer and McMillin had formed a combination were circulated. No quorum was present when the caucus was called to order, and a recess of fifteen minutes was taken. At the expiration of fifteen minutes a quorum appeared and the call of names was proceeded with. The vote on the twenty-eighth ballot stood: Crisp, 103; Mills, 96; Springer, 8; McMillin, 18; Stevens, 1.

On the twenty-ninth ballot the break from Mills began, and on the thirtieth ballot Crisp was chosen by this vote: Crisp, 119; Mills, 105; Springer, 4; Stevens, 1.

The house met at noon today and formally organized by electing the nominees of the Democratic caucus, who were at once installed.

IN THE SENATE.

Senator Brice Takes the Oath of Office—The Florida Senatorship.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 8.—After the formal opening of the senate by prayer, and the vice president's words of welcome, the letter of resignation of Senator Reagan (Texas), and the appointment by the governor of that state of Mr. Chilton in his stead, was read. The next credentials read were those of Mr. Felton (Cal.) to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Mr. Hearst, and the next were the resignation of Mr. Edmunds (Vt.) and the appointment of Mr. Proctor in his stead.

The next credentials read were those of Mr. Call and Mr. Davidson, each claiming to be senator from Florida. The credentials were laid on the table till this afternoon, when they will doubtless go to the committee on privileges and elections.

Senator Sherman said he would not object to the oath being administered to Mr. Brice, but gave notice that Mr. Brice's elegibility would be contested.

The name of Mr. Hill, senator-elect from New York, was not printed on the list of senators, nor were his credentials presented.

The swearing in of the newly elected (or appointed) senators was then proceeded with.

They were sworn in groups of four or five, in the first group being Mr. Brice. In the next group were Mr. Chilton (Tex.), Mr. Dubois (Idaho), Mr. Felton (Cal.) and Mr. Gallagher (N. H.).

The credentials of Mr. Chilton, of Texas (appointed by the governor), were referred to the committee on privileges and elections.

PENNSYLVANIA NEWS.

Items of Interest Presented in Condensed Form.

HOLLIDAYSBURG, Pa., Dec. 3.—A bursting steam pipe at the Hollidaysburg Iron Co.'s works struck Robert Johnston, fracturing his skull. He was also horribly scalded, and will surely die.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 7. — Harry P. Gill, who with Read and Pettit, represents Receiver Yardley, of the Keystone National bank, said that some of the bank's stockholders had paid their $50 a share assessments. The amounts paid in this way, he said aggregated over $11,000.

BRISTOL, Pa., Dec. 4.—Charles Palmer, a well known farmer, living near Woodbourne, this county, while attempting to jump a passing coal train at that place fell under the wheels and had both legs cut off. He was removed to St. Frances' hospital, in Trenton, where he died.

READING, Pa., Dec. 7.—Nicholas Glaser, of the firm of Glaser, Frame & Co., the extensive cigar manufacturers of this city, died of a complication of diseases. He had been a great sufferer lately from inflammatory rheumatism, which affected his heart. He was well and widely known. He leaves a widow and two children.

HARRISBURG, Dec. 5.—It is said here that within a month ex-Senator William A. Wallace will make application for the discharge of his assignees, his financial affairs being in such a condition that he can control his own estate. Mr. Wallace has paid dollar for dollar of his indebtedness, and still has a comfortable sum left.

WILKSBARRE, Dec. 7.—Diphtheria is raging here to such an extent that a meeting of the citizens was held to discuss ways and means of preventing the spread of contagion, and requesting the town council to give some help in the matter. Last week there were twelve deaths out of sixteen cases, and new ones are reported each day.

READING, Pa., Dec. 5.—Coroner Hoffman held an inquest upon the remains of Thomas C. Williams, aged 11 years, who was found dead hanging in a noose at his grandfather's residence. The evidence was to the effect that the boy ran through the yard and fell with his head through the noose, and a verdict of accidental death was rendered.

POTTSTOWN, Pa., Dec. 7. — Stephen Chontosh, a laborer employed by the Pottstown Iron company and residing at Stowe, went to the company's steel works in an intoxicated condition, and while trying to open a door at one of the gas producers fell over backwards to the ground and was killed. His neck was broken and he was otherwise injured. He has a wife and one child in Germany.

BELLEFONTE, Pa., Dec. 7.—The Bellefonte Iron and Nail company (limited), has suspended operations, with liabilities aggregating about $302,000. The extensive plant of the company has been turned over to ex-Governor James A. Beaver, its president, for the benefit of creditors. An extension of three years has been granted, and it is thought the works will be able to retume operations before long.

YORK, Pa., Dec. 7.—Gates B. Weiser, aged about 38 years, committed suicide at his elegant home on the outskirts of the city by shooting himself in the head. His wife was present at the time and did all she could to prevent the deed, but her weak efforts proved of no avail, as he deliberately placed the pistol to his head and drove the bullet into his brain. He was a prominent Mason, and generally liked. He leaves a wife and two children.

HAZELTON, Dec. 5.—Governor Pattison yesterday issued a charter constituting Hazelton a city. At the election in November last the voters of the town declared by a majority of over 700 in favor of the city government, but opposition was made against the issuing of a charter because the notice of the election had not been printed in all the papers in the town, and because there was no proper record of the annexation of a portion of the territory where voters participated in the charter elections.

LANCASTER, Pa., Dec. 8.—Bigler Detweiler is the name of a juror in last week's common pleas court who did not put in an appearance until the last day. He then came to town to pay the penalty prescribed for defaulting jurors, a fine of $15. He stated that he belonged to a religious denomination opposed to going to law to settle disputes, and as he failed to answer to his name for that reason, he was ready to pay the fine. He made a request to have his name kept out of the jury wheel in the future.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 7. — The large three story building, 710, 721 and 723 Vine street, was almost entirely destroyed by fire last evening, entailing a loss placed by the owners at about $350,000. The building was formerly the St. Philip's Protestant Episcopal church, and after the removal to Broad and Spring Garden streets, the front was torn out and made into three stores. The first and second floors of 719 are occupied by Hoffstetter Brothers, bookbinders, Wagner Brothers, Chicago meat dealers, have the first floor of 723, and the remainder of the building is occupied by the Shaw Publishing company.

He Alleges Self Defense.

NEW YORK, Dec. 8.—Darwin J. Meserole, the son of General T. V. Meserole, who shot and killed Theodore Larbig in the apartments of Miss "Dovie" Comstock, on June 27 last, was placed on trial for his life in the Kings county court of oyer and terminer before Justice Cullen. His defense is that he killed Larbig in defense of his own life.

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ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of administration cumtestamento annexo, upon the estate of Emmelia Royer, late of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

J. S. HOUSEMAN,
Administrator.

8nov4t

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The Century's Programme in 1892—A New "Life of Columbus"—Articles for Farmers Etc.

That great American periodical, *The Century*, is going to undo its own unrivaled record in its programme for 1892, and as many of its new features begin with the November number, new readers should commence with that issue.

In this number are the opening chapters of

'THE NAULAHKA,"

a novel by Rudyard Kipling, the famous author of "Plain Tales from the Hills," written in collaboration with an American writer, Wolcott Balestier. It is the story of a young man and a young woman from a "booming" Colorado town, who go to India, he in search of a wonderful jeweled necklace, called "the Naulahka" (from which the story takes its name) and she as a physician to women. The novel describes their remarkable adventures at the court of an Indian maharajah. Besides this THE CENTURY will print three other novels during the year, and a great number of short stories by the best American story writers.

The well-known humorist Edgar W. Nye ("Bill Nye") is to write a series of amusing sketches which he calls his "autobiographies," the first one of which, "The Autobiography of a Justice of the Peace," is in November. This number also contains a valuable and suggestive article on "The Food Supply of the Future," which every farmer should read, to be followed by a number of others of

GREAT PRACTICAL VALUE TO FARMERS,

treating especially of the relations of the Government to the farmer, what it is doing and what it should do. This series will include contributions from officers of the Department of Agriculture, and other well-known men will discuss "The Farmer's Discontent," "Co-operations," etc., etc.

A celebrated Spanish writer is to furnish a "Life of Columbus" which will be brilliantly illustrated, and publishers of THE CENTURY have arranged with the managers of the World's Fair to print articles on the buildings, etc.

One of the novels to appear in 1892 is

A STORY OF NEW YORK LIFE

by the author of "The Anglomaniacs," and the magazine will contain a great deal about the metropolis during the year—among other things a series of illustrated articles on "The Jews in New York." In November is an illustrated description of the "The Players' Club," founded by Edwin Booth, and one of the features of the splendidly illustrated Christmas (December) number is an article on "The Bowery."

To get THE CENTURY send the yearly subscription price ($4.00) to The Century Co., Union Square, New York, N. Y.

A POPULAR FAMILY.

JENNIE: "How is it, Kate, that you always seem to 'catch on' to the last new thing? Do what I may, you always seem to get ahead of me."

KATE: "I don't know: I certainly do not make any exertion in that direction."

JENNIE: "Well, during the last few months, for example, you have taken up painting,

without any teacher; you came to the rescue when Miss Lafarge deserted her Delsarte class so suddenly, and certainly we are all improving in grace under your instruction; I heard you telling Tommy Eames last evening how his club made mistakes in playing baseball; you seem to be up on all the latest 'fads,' and know just what to do under all circumstances; you entertain beautifully; and in the last month you have improved so in health, owing, you tell me, to your physical culture exercises. Where do you get all of your information from in this little out-of-the way place?—for you never go to the city."

KATE: "Why, Jennie, you will make me vain. I have only one source of information, but it is surprising how it meets all wants. I very seldom hear of anything new but what the next few days bring me full information on the subject. Magic? No! Magazine! And a great treasure it is to us all, for it really furnishes the reading for the whole household: father has given up his magazine that he has taken for years, as he says this one gives more and better information on the subjects of the day; and mother says that it is that that makes her such a famous housekeeper. In fact, we all agree that it is the only really FAMILY magazine published, as we have sent for samples of all of them, and find that one is all for men, another all for women, and another for children only, while this one suits every one of us; so we only need to take one instead of several, and that is where the economy comes in, for it is only $2.00 a year. Perhaps you think I am too lavish in my praise; but I will let you see ours, or, better still, send 10 cents to the publisher, W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th Street, New York, for a sample copy, and I shall always consider that I have done you a great favor; and may be you will be cutting us out, as you say we have the reputation of being the best informed family in town. If that be so, it is Demorest's Family Magazine that does it."

FREE. This delightful Story of a Journey from the BALTIC to the DANUBE Portrayed in 38 Chapters and 12 Graphic Illustrations, by

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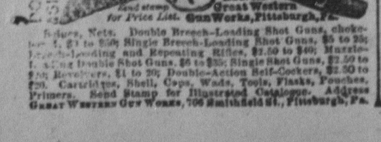

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Scribner's Magazine.

AN EXCEPTIONAL YEAR.

THE Year 1891 has been marked by a greater advance than any similar period since the Magazine was published. Not only has the literary and artistic excellence been maintained and increased but a corresponding gain has been made in the sale and influence of the Magazine. At the end of 1891 the circulation has risen to more than 140,000. It may justly be promised that the further improvements for the coming year will be proportionate to these largely increased opportunities.

FOR NEXT YEAR.

It is not possible to give, in a brief space, an account of all of the features in preparation, but the material is deficient in neither importance nor range of subject. Among the subjects treated:

THE POOR IN THE WORD'S GREAT CITIES.

It is proposed to published a series articles, upon a scale not before attempted giving the results of special study and work among the poor of the great cities. The plan will include an account of the conditions of life in those cities (in many lands) where the results of research will be helpful for purposes of comparison as well as for their own intrinsic interest. While, from a scientific point of view, the articles will be a contribution of great importance, the treatment will be thoroughly popular, and the elaborate illustrations will serve to make the presentation of the subject vivid as well as picturesque.

WASHINGTON ALLSTON.

UNPUBLISHED REMINISCENCES AND LETTERS of this foremost among early American painters. A number of illustrations will lend additional interest to the articles.

IMPORTANT MOMENTS.

The aim of this series of very short articles is to describe the signal occasions when some decisive event took place, or when some great experiment was first shown to be successful—such moments as that of the first use of the Atlantic cable, the first use of the telegraph and telephone, the first successful experiment with ether, the night of the Chicago fire, the scene at the moment of the vote on the impeachment of Andrew Johnson etc., etc.

OUT OF DOOR PAPERS.

In the early spring will be begun a number of seasonable articles, among them being:
SMALL COUNTRY PLACES, how to lay out and beautify them, by Samuel Persons, Jr.
FISHING LORE FROM AN ANGLER'S NOTE-BOOK, by Dr. Leroy M. Yale.
MOUNTAIN STATION LIFE IN NEW ZEALAND by Sidney Dickinson.
RACING IN AUSTRALIA, by Sidney Dickinson, with illustrations by Birge Harrison.
The illustrations are made from original material.

A full prospectus appears in the Holiday Number, now ready.

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An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East Indian Missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

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Dependent widows and parents now dependent whose sons died from effects of army service are included. If you wish your claim speedily and successfully prosecuted address

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ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Lydia Bitner, late of Potter tow ship, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respetfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement

J. W. DASHEM, Administrator, Centre Hill.

nov6t

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below:

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

DELVERNON, Pa., Nov. 27, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:

Gents—I would like to make known to those who are almost persuaded to use Kendall's Spavin Cure the fact that I think it is a most excellent Liniment. I have used it on a Blood Spavin. The horse went on three legs for three years when I commenced to use your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I used ten bottles on the horse and have worked him for three years since and has not been lame.

Yours truly, WM. A. CURL.

GERMANTOWN, N. Y., Nov. 2, 1889.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gents: In praise of Kendall's Spavin Cure I will say, that a year ago I had a valuable young horse become very lame, nock enlarged and swollen. The horsemen about here (we have no Veterinary Surgeon here) pronounced his lameness Blood Spavin or Thoroughpin, they all told me there was no cure for it, he became about useless, and I considered him almost worthless. A friend told me of the merits of your Kendall's Spavin Cure, so I bought a bottle, and I could see very plainly great improvements immediately from its use, and before the bottle was used up I was satisfied that it was doing him a great deal of good. I bought a second bottle and before it was used up my horse was cured and has been in the team doing heavy work all the season since last April, showing no more signs of it. I consider your Kendall's Spavin Cure a valuable medicine, and it should be in every stable in the land. Respectfully yours,

EUGENE DEWITT.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. **DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.**

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IRVIN HOUSE

LOCK HAVEN, PA

S. WOODS CALDWELL, Proprietor.

Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor.

A CRAZY DYNAMITER.

His Dastardly Attempt on the Life of Russell Sage.

THE CRANK HORRIBLY MANGLED

The Man Entered the Office of Mr. Sage and Demanded a Large Sum of Money—As It Was Not Immediately Forthcoming He Exploded a Large Amount of Dynamite.

NEW YORK, Dec. 5.—A serious explosion occurred at twenty-five minutes past noon yesterday in Russell Sage's office, at 71 Broadway, in which at least two persons were blown to pieces, and several others dangerously wounded, Russell Sage was in his office at the time, but escaped with slight injuries.

A clearer, more deliberate plot has not been recorded for years. A man, an entire stranger, entered Mr. Sage's office, on the second floor, inquiring for Mr. Sage, and saying that he wanted to see him on important private business. Mr. Sage was at the time talking to his brother-in-law, Colonel H. W. Slocum, of Brooklyn. W. A. Ladlow, clerk, told him that Mr. Sage was busy. The man persisted and continued to talk in a loud tone. Mr. Sage, who was in an inner office, came out to see what was the

RUSSELL SAGE.

matter. He asked the man what was wanted. The man said, "I demand an interview with you." Mr. Sage inquired with what he could be obliged. The man replied: "We want $1,200,000. We want them right here and now."

Mr. Sage started at this proposal, but instantly recovering his presence of mind said that it was a great deal of money, and that he would have to think about it. He knew that he was dealing with a crank, and was sparing for time. But subterfuges were in vain with this crank. He said he had no time to wait. "The money is wanted now," he went on. "In this satchel I have a hundred pounds of dynamite, and unless you hand over the money up she goes." Mr. Sage made one more attempt to temporize. He had not got the money, he said. His visitor must come again. At the word the man made an angry gesture, and raised the satchel at arm's length.

"You will not," he shouted; "then here goes." The men in the outside office heard a deafening crash; walls and ceiling fell around and upon them; the windows were blown clear across Rector street into Trinity cemetery, with them a man, mangled and torn—the crank, the clerks think. With bleeding faces, deafened, weak and blinded by dust and blood, the clerks staggered out into the hall, and fell rather than walked down the steps. Mr. Sage was blown clear through the doorway of his private office, and across the room. He landed unconscious in a bank of rubbish.

His head, which was severed from the body, was identified by Russell Sage as that of the man who made the demand and caused the explosion, but of the thousands who have viewed the ghastly features not one has been able to tell his name or to give any clew as to where he came from.

Two men were killed by the explosion; the bomb thrower himself and B. F. Norton, clerk in Mr. Sage's office.

NEW YORK, Dec. 7.—W. D. Southworth, of San Francisco, who came to New York a few days ago, and who is said to know something about the plot to assassinate Russell Sage, was arrested yesterday. He is now at police headquarters.

Of the wounded, all are out of serious danger with the exception of young Robertson, who is still at the Chambers Street hospital, and the physicians are very dubious as to whether he will pull through or not.

NEW YORK, Dec. 8. — William D. Southworth, the man whom Inspector Byrnes arrested upon suspicion of being an accomplice of the dynamiter who blew up Russell Sage's office, was brought to the Tombs from police headquarters by Detective Sergeant Titus, and arraigned before Police Justice Smith. No formal hearing was had, the sergeant merely asking that the prisoner be removed to the Tombs as a suspicious character, for further examination. To this the justice at once acceded, and Southworth, who was unrepresented by counsel, was placed in one of the Tombs cells.

The head of the man who dropped the dynamite bomb in Mr. Sage's office is suspended in a glass jar containing a preservative fluid in the morgue. About fifty persons who said they thought they had known the man called at the morgue to identify the head. Of these four persons expressed the opinion that the head is that of "Professor Denton," a mysterious crank who has long been known in Brooklyn and in this city. The identification is not complete, but the gentlemen named knew Denton and are positive that the bomb thrower's features strongly resemble his.

A Cowboy's Fearful Experience.

WICHITA, Kan., Dec. 8.—A cowboy named Harding for nine days was a prisoner in the bottom of an old well near Beaver City. Harding had been sent in search of stray cattle, and was cantering along when his pony stopped suddenly on the edge of the hidden well and threw his rider. Harding fell a distance of thirty feet, landing on a lot of brush and mud which had accumulated at the bottom of the hole. For five days Harding had neither bite nor sup, but the sixth day wolves found him out, and, watching his opportunity, he shot one. On this Harding subsisted for the succeeding three days, when his cries attracted the attention of a stage driver. The rescued man will probably spend the balance of his life in a lunatic asylum.

DEATH OF DOM PEDRO

Brazil's Exiled Emperor Succumbs to Diabetes.

BUT GRIEF HASTENED HIS DEATH

His Physical Ailments Greatly Aggravated by the Pain of Absence From His Native Land—A Democratic Royalist Who Was Beloved for the Purity of His Patriotism.

PARIS, Dec. 5.—Dom Pedro, ex-emperor of Brazil, died yesterday. The ex-emperor's complaint was diabetes, and for the last forty-eight hours his life had been despaired of. The Princess Isabella was at her father's bedside at the time of his demise, and was overwhelmed with grief to such an extent that she, too, may be seriously ill. The Count D'Eu, husband of the princess, was also present. It is said that almost the last, if not the last conscious words of the ex-emperor, were an expression of his deep affection for Brazil and his regret that he could not go back there to die. Dom

DOM PEDRO.

Pedro bitterly felt his exile, and intimate friends assert that his physical ailments were greatly aggravated by the pain of absence from his native land, and that this might be called the primary cause of his death, as his health had been generally good before his deposition in November, 1889.

Dom Pedro always cherished the hope of being recalled to his native land, and when the revolution broke out against Da Fonseca's dictatorship the ex-emperor was persuaded by the Count d'Eu that if he should make a public offer to return the Brazilians might accept it. This manifesto appears to have attracted no attention whatever in Brazil, and this seems to have been a final blow. The disease, which had for some time troubled him, was aggravated by his mental suffering, and he took to his bed, gradually growing worse until the end.

Dom Pedro's 66th birthday anniversary was on Dec. 2, and expressions of hope for his recovery were received on the occasion from the king and queen of Portugal and others. The reminder had a depressing effect on Dom Pedro, recalling, as it did, the contrast between his almost deserted condition and the popular enthusiasm with which his natal day used to be celebrated at Rio Janeiro.

Dom Pedro was a native of Rio de Janeiro, where he was born on Dec. 2, 1825, being a descendant of three great royal houses of Braganza, Bourbon and Hapsburg. His father having abdicated in April, 1831, Dom Pedro became emperor at the age of 5 years and a few months. He was declared of age in July, 1840. He married in 1843 the Princess Theresa, sister of the ex-king of Naples. He was a popular emperor, and never hesitated to mingle freely with his subjects, even of late years getting into an ordinary public conveyance when the imperial carriage was not handy.

He was finely educated, having an extensive knowledge of modern languages, and was a liberal patron of literature. The principal domestic event of his reign was the gradual abolition of slavery in Brazil, by the advocacy of which he is said to have incurred the ill will of many of the slave holding class. The principal foreign events were the aid which he gave in the overthrow of the Argentine tyrant, Rosas, and his alliance with the Argentines against the Paraguayan tyrant, Lopez.

Other Notable Deaths.

In Paris, M. Lemonier, president of the International League of Peace.

Judge Rufus P. Ranney, the leader of the Ohio bar, in Cleveland, O., aged 78.

Rev. Dr. J. E. L. Holmes, dropped dead from apoplexy at his residence in Savannah, Ga.

Hon. Wiley P. Harris, one of the most distinguished citizens of Mississippi, at his home in Jackson, aged 70.

The Earl of Erroll, Baron Hay and Baron Kilmarnock, grand constable of Scotland, at his estate in Aberdeenshire, aged 68.

Gambling Caused His Downfall.

CEDAR RAPIDS, Ia., Dec. 8.—J. H. Daniel, cashier of West Bend's Exchange bank and manager of the West Bend Lumber company, has left the town with his accounts $15,000 short, besides owing $10,000 to various persons. Daniel established both the bank and the lumber company, and in the latter case borrowed money the first year to pay dividends with. He has victimized friends and everybody he knew. He has also abandoned his three motherless children. Gambling is said to be the cause of his downfall.

Fears For a Passenger Steamer.

CHICAGO, Dec. 8.—The big passenger steam propeller Fountain City, of Milwaukee, carrying a crew of twenty men, is missing, and marine men fear that she went down in the tremendous gale of Sunday. The Fountain City carried forty passengers and was heavily loaded with merchandise.

Suicide by Inhaling Gas.

NEW YORK, Dec. 8.—Mrs. Louis Powell, 26 years old, was found dead in her room at 323 West Forty-seventh street. She had committed suicide by inhaling gas from a rubber tube attached to the burner.

The Pittsburg's New Manager.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 8.—The directors of the Pittsburg Baseball club have released Manager McGunnigle and elected Al Buckenberger, of last year's Sioux City team, as manager for the coming season.

ACME BLACKING is cheaper at 20 cents a bottle than any other Dressing at 5 cents.

A LITTLE GOES A LONG WAYS

because shoes once blackened with it can be kept clean by washing them with water. People in moderate circumstances find it profitable to buy it at 20c. a bottle, because what they spend for Blacking they save in shoe leather.

It is the cheapest blacking considering its quality, and yet we want to sell it cheaper if it can be done. We will pay

$10,000 Reward

for a recipe that will enable us to make WOLFF'S ACME BLACKING at such a price that a retailer can profitably sell it at 10c. a bottle. This offer is open until Jan. 1st, 1893.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

Old furniture painted with

PIK-RON

(this is the name of the paint), looks like stained and varnished *new furniture*. One coat will do it. A child can apply it. You can change a pine to a walnut, or a cherry to mahogany; there is no limit to your fancies. All retailers sell it.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect Nov. 15, 1891.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.27 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday. For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelpiah at 3.15 p. m., New York, 5.50 p. m., Baltimore, 3.10 p. m., Washington, 4.30 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York, 9.25 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington at 8.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and pas enger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.00 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.55 p. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coach to Philadelphia.

8.02 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 a. m., New York at 7.10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.30 a. m., Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.36 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily.) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17.—Train 15. (Daily.) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.54 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.23 p. m.—Train 21. (Daily.) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a. m, Baltimore 4.45 a. m, Harrisburg 8.10 a. m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a. m.

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a. m, Washington 8.10 a. m, Baltimore 9.00 a. m, Wilkesbarre 10.15 a. m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p. m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a. m, Phila., 11.40 a. m; Washington at 10.50 a. m, Baltimore at 11.45 a. m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p. m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon at 5.54 p. m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 2.00 p. m, Philadelphia 4.25 p. m, Washington 3.25 p. m, Baltimore 4.30 p. m, (daily) arriving at Montandon 9.23 p. m. Through coach from Philadelphia.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p. m, Philad. 11.25 p. m, Washington 10.00 p. m, Baltimore, 11.20 p. m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.36 a. m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila. Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily except Sunday.

Westward.						Eastward.			
P M	A. M.	A. M.				A M	P. M.	P M	
2 05	10 25	5 50	[illegible]			9 50	1 30	4 55	
2 20	10 45	6 20	Lewisburg			9 10	1 20	4 45	
2 30		6 30	Biehl			9 00		4 37	
2 37		6 35	Vicksburg			8 53		4 32	
2 47		6 45	Mifflinburg			8 43		4 22	
3 03		7 00	Millmont			8 27		4 09	
3 13		7 08	Glen Iron			8 17		4 02	
3 47		7 48	Paddy Mountain			7 43		3 30	
3 58		7 58	Coburn			7 32		3 18	
4 06		8 01	Zerby			7 24		3 10	
4 15		8 10	Rising Spring			7 16		3 02	
4 25		8 18	Penn Cave			7 10		2 54	
4 28		8 24	Centre Hall			7 03		2 47	
4 34		8 32	Gregg			6 57		2 40	
4 40		8 37	Linden Hall			6 50		2 32	
4 45		8 42	Oak Hall			6 45		2 27	
4 49		8 46	Lemont			6 41		2 23	
4 53		8 51	Dale Summit			6 37		2 18	
5 02		9 00	Pleasant Gap			6 28		2 08	
5 05		9 04	Axemann			6 25		2 04	
5 10		9 10	Bellefonte			6 20		2 00	

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a. m, 10.00 a. m, 5.35 and 7.30 p. m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.35 a. m, 5.05 p. m, 6.00 p. m, and 8.05 p. m.

CHAS. E. PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pas'ger Agt.

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3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. (CIVIL ENGINEERING,) (ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING;) (MECHHNICAL ENGINEERING;) These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY; Ancient and Modern, with original investigation.
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REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "The Wonders of Athens."

TEXT: *"While Paul waited for them at Athens his spirit was stirred in him, when he saw the city wholly given to idolatry."*—Acts xvii., 16.

It seemed as if morning would never come. We had arrived after dark in Athens, Greece, and the night was sleepless with expectation, and my watch slowly announced to me one and two and three and four o'clock; and at the first ray of dawn I called our party to look out of the window upon that city to which Paul said he was a debtor, and to which the whole earth is debtor for Greek architecture, Greek sculpture, Greek poetry, Greek eloquence, Greek prowess and Greek history.

That morning in Athens we sauntered forth armed with most generous and lovely letters from the President of the United States and his Secretary of State, and during all our stay in that city those letters caused every door and every gate and every temple and every palace to swing open before us. The mightiest geographical name in earth to-day is America. The signature of an American President and Secretary of State will take a man where an army could not. Those names brought us into the presence of a most gracious and beautiful sovereign, the Queen of Greece, and her cordiality was more like that of a sister than the occupant of a throne room. No formal bow as when monarchs are approached, but a cordial shake of the hand, and earnest questions about our personal welfare and our beloved country far away.

But this morning we pass through where stood the Agora, the ancient market place, the locality where philosophers used to meet their disciples, walking while they talked, and where Paul, the Christian logician, slung many a proud stoic and got the laugh on many an impertinent Epicurean. The market place was the center of social and political life, and it was the place where people went to tell and hear the news. Booths and bazaars were set up for merchandise of all kinds except meat, but everything must be sold for cash, and there must be no lying about the values of commodities, and the Agoranomi who ruled the place could inflict severe punishment upon offenders. The different schools of thinkers had distinct places set apart for convocation. The Platonæans must meet at the cheese market. The Decelians at the barber shop, the sellers of perfumes at the frankincense headquarters.

The market place was a space three hundred and fifty yards long and two hundred and fifty yards wide, and it was given up to gossip and merchandise, and lounging and philosophizing. All this you need to know in order to understand the Bible when it says of Paul, "Therefore disputed he in the market daily with them that met him." You see it was the best place to get an audience, and if a man feels himself called to preach he wants people to preach to. But before we make our chief visits of to-day we must take a turn at the Stadium. It is a little way out, but go we must. The Stadium was the place where the foot races occurred.

Paul had been out there no doubt, for he frequently uses the scenes of that place as figures when he tells us, "Let us run the race that is set before us," and again, "They do it to obtain a corruptible garland, but we an incorruptible." The marble and the gilding have been removed, but the high mounds against which the seats were piled are still here. The Stadium is six hundred and eighty feet long, one hundred and thirty feet wide, and held forty thousand spectators. There is to-day the very tunnel through which the defeated racer departed from the Stadium and from the hisses of the people, and there are the stairs up which the victor went to the top of the hill to be crowned with the laurel.

In this place contests with wild beasts sometimes took place, and while Hadrian, the emperor, sat on yonder height one thousand beasts were slain in one celebration. But it was chiefly for foot racing, and so I proposed to my friend that day while we were in the Stadium that we try which of us could run the sooner from end to end of this historical ground, and so at the word given by the lookers on we started side by side, but before I got through I found out what Paul meant when he compares the spiritual race with the race in this very Stadium, as he says, "Lay aside every weight." My heavy overcoat and my friend's freedom from such incumbrance showed the advantage in any kind of a race of "laying aside every weight."

We come now to the Acropolis. It is a rock about two miles in circumference at the base and a thousand feet in circumference at the top and three hundred feet high. On it has been crowded more elaborate architecture and sculpture than in any other place under the whole heavens. Originally a fortress, afterward a congregation of temples and statues and pillars, their ruins an enchantment from which no observer ever breaks away. No wonder that Aristides thought it the centre of all things—Greece, the centre of the world. Attica, the centre of Greece; Athens, the centre of Attica, and the Acropolis the centre of Athens. Earthquakes have shaken it, Xerxes plundered it.

Lord Elgin, the English Embassador at Constantinople, got permission of the Sultan to remove from the Acropolis fallen pieces of the building, but he took from the building to England the finest statues, removing them at an expense of eight hundred thousand dollars. A storm overthrew many of the statues of the Acropolis. Morosini, the General, attempted to remove from a pediment the sculptured car and horses of Victory, but the clumsy machinery dropped it and all was lost.

The Turks turned the building into a powder magazine where the Venetian guns dropped a fire that by explosion sent the columns flying in the air and falling cracked and splintered. But after all that time and storm and war and iconoclasm have effected, the Acropolis is the monarch of all ruins, and before it bow the learning, the genius, the poetry, the art, the history of the ages. I saw it as it was thousands of years ago. I had read so much about it and dreamed so much about it that I needed no magician's wand to restore it.

At one wave of my hand on that clear morning in 1889 it rose before me in the glory it had when Pericles ordered it and Ictinus planned it and Phidias chiseled it and Prologines painted it and Pausanias described it. Its gates, which were carefully guarded by the ancients, open to let you in and you ascend by sixty marble steps the propylæa, which Epaminondas wanted to transfer to Thebes, but permission, I am glad to say, could not be granted for the removal of this architectural miracle. In the days when ten cents would do more than a dollar now, the building cost two million three hundred thousand dollars. See its five ornamental gates, the keys intrusted to an officer for only one day, lest the temptation to go in and misappropriate the treasures be too great for him; its ceiling a mingling of blue and scarlet and green, and the walls abloom with pictures utmost in thought and coloring. Yonder is a temple to a goddess called "Victory Without Wings." So many of the triumphs of the world had been followed by defeat that the Greeks wished in marble to indicate that victory for Athens had come, never again to fly away, and hence this temple to "Victory Without Wings"—a temple of marble, snow white and glittering. Yonder behold the pedestal of Agrippa, twenty-seven feet high and twelve feet square.

But the overshadowing wonder of all the hill is the Parthenon. In days when money was ten times more valuable than now it cost four million six hundred thousand dollars. It is a Doric grandeur, having forty-six columns, each column thirty-four feet high and six feet two inches in diameter. Wondrous inter-columniations! Painted portico, architraves tinged with ocher, shields of gold hung on the lines of most delicate curva

ngures of horses and men and women and gods, oxen on the way to sacrifice, statues of the deities Dionysius, Prometheus, Hermes, Demeter, Zeus, Hera, Poseidon; in one frieze twelve divinities; centaurs in battle; weaponary from Marathon; chariot of night; chariot of the morning; horses of the sun, the fates, the furies, statue of Jupiter holding in his right hand the thunderbolt; silver footed chair in which Xerxes watched the battle of Salamis only a few miles away.

Here is the colossal statute of Minerva in full armor, eyes of gray colored stone, figure of a Sphinx on her head, griffins by her side (which are lions with eagle's beak), spear in one hand, statue of liberty in the other, a shield carved with the battle scenes, and even the slippers sculptured and tied on with thongs of gold. Far out at sea the sailors saw this statue of Minerva rising high above all the temples, glittering in the sun. Here are statutes of equestrians, statue of a lioness, and there are the Graces, and yonder a horse in bronze.

There is a statue said in the time of Augustus to have of its own accord turned around from east to west and spit blood; statues made out of shields conquered in battle; statue of Apollo, the expeller of locusts; statue of Anacreon, drunk and singing; statue of Olympodorus, a Greek, memorable for the fact that he was cheerful when others were cast down, a trait worthy of sculpture. But walk on and around the Acropolis and yonder you see a statue of Hygeia, and the statue of the Theseus fighting the Minotaur and the statue of Hercules slaying serpents. No wonder that Petronius said it was easier to find a god than a man in Athens. Oh, the Acropolis! The most of its temples and statues made from the marble quarries of Mount Pentelicum, a little way from the city.

I have here on my table a block of the Parthenon made out of this marble, and on it is the sculpture of Paidias. I brought it from the Acropolis. This specimen has on it the dust of ages and the marks of explosion and battle, but you can get from it some idea of the delicate luster of the Acropolis when it was covered with a mountain of this marble cut into all the exquisite shapes that genius could contrive and striped with silver and adams with gold. The Acropolis in the morning light of those ancients must have shone as though it were an aerolite cast off from the noonday sun. The temples must have looked like petrified foam. The whole Acropolis must have seemed like the white breakers of the great ocean of time.

But we cannot stop longer here, for there is a hill near by of more interest, though it has not one chip of marble to suggest a statue or a temple. We hasten down the Acropolis to ascend the Areopagus, or Mars Hill, as it is called. It took only about three minutes to walk the distance, and the two hilltops are so near that what I said in religious discourse on Mars Hill was heard distinctly by some English gentlemen on the Acropolis. This Mars Hill is a rough pile of rock fifty feet high. It was famous long before New Testament times.

The Persians easily and terribly assaulted the Acropolis from this hilltop. Here assembled the court to try criminals. It was held in the night time, so that the faces of the judges could not be seen, nor the faces of the lawyers who made the plea, and so, instead of the trial being one of emotion, it must have been one of cool justice. But there was one occasion on this hill memorable above all others.

A little man, physically weak, and his rhetoric described by himself as contemptible, had by his sermons rocked Athens with commotion, and he was summoned either by writ of law or hearty invitation to come upon that pulpit of rock and give a specimen of his theology. All the wiseacres of Athens turned out and turned up to hear him. The more venerable of them sat in an amphitheater, the granite seats of which are still visible, but the other people swarmed on all sides of the hill and at the base of it to hear this man, whom some called a fanatic, and others called a madcap, and others a blasphemer, and others styled contemptuously "this fellow."

Paul arrived in answer to the writ or invitation, and confronted them and gave them the biggest dose that mortals ever took. He was so built that nothing could scare him, and as for Jupiter and Athenia, the god and the goddess, whose images were in full sight on the adjoining hill, he had not so much regard for them as he had for the ant that was crawling in the sand under his feet. In that audience were the first orators of the world, and they had voices like flutes when they were passive, and like trumpets when they were aroused, and I think they laughed in the sleeves of their gowns as this insignificant man rose to speak.

In that audience were Scholiasts, who knew everything, or thought they did, and from the end of the longest hair on the top of their craniums to the end of the nail on the longest toe, they were stuffed with hypercriticism, and they leaned back with a supercilious look to listen. As in 1889, I stood on that rock where Paul stood, and a slab of which I brought from Athens by consent of the queen, through Mr. Tricoupis, the prime minister, and had placed in yonder Memorial Wall, I read the whole story, Bible in hand.

What I have so far said in this discourse was necessary in order that you may understand the boldness, the defiance, the holy recklessness, the magnificence of Paul's speech. The first thunderbolt he launched at the opposite hill—the Acropolis—that moment all agiitter with idols and temples. He cries out, "God who made the world." Why, they thought that Prometheus made it, that Mercury made it, that Apollo made it, that Posidon made it, that Enos made it, that Pandrocus made it, that Boreas made it, that it took all the gods of the Parthenon, yea, all the gods and goddesses of the Acropolis to make it, and here stands a man without any ecclesiastical title, neither a D. D., nor even a reverend, declaring that the world was made by the Lord of heaven and earth, and hence the inference that all the splendid covering of the Acropolis, so near that the people standing on the steps of the Parthenon could hear it, was a deceit, a falsehood, a sham, a blasphemy. Look at the faces of his auditors; they are turning pale, and then red, and then wrathful. There had been several earthquakes in that region, but that was the severest shock these men had ever felt.

The Persians had bombarded the Acropolis from the heights of Mars Hill, but this Pauline bombardment was greater and more terrific. "What," said his hearers, "have we been hauling with many yokes of oxen for centuries these blocks from the quarries of Mount Pentelicum, and have we had our architects putting up these structures of unparalleled splendor, and have we had the greatest of all sculptors, Phidias, with his men chiseling away at those wondrous pediments and cutting away at these friezes, and have we taxed the nation's resources to the utmost, now to be told that those statues see nothing, hear nothing, know nothing?

Oh, Paul, stop for a moment and give these startled and overwhelmed auditors time to catch their breath! Make a rhetorical pause! Take a look around you at the interesting landscape, and give your hearers time to recover! No, he does not make even a period, or so much as a colon or semicolon, but launches the second thunderbolt right after the first, and in the same breath goes on to say, God "dwelleth not in temples made with hands." Oh, Paul! Is not deity more in the Parthenon, or more in the Theseum, or more in the Erechtheium, or more in the temple of Zeus Olympius than in the open air, more than on the hill where we are sitting, more than on Mount Hymettus out yonder, from which the bees get their honey? "No more!" responds Paul, "He dwelleth not in temples made with hands."

But surely the preacher on the pulpit of rock on Mars Hill will stop now. His audience can endure no more. Two thunderbolts are enough. No, in the same breath he launches the third thunderbolt, which to them is more fiery, more terrible, more demolishing than the others, as he cries out: "hath made of one blood all nations." Oh, Paul! you forget you are speaking to the proudest and most exclusive audience in the world. Do not say "of one blood." You cannot mean that. Had Socrates and Plato and Demosthenes and Solon and Lycurgus and Draco and Sophocles and Euripides and Æschylus and Pericles and Phidias and Miltiades blood just like the Persians, like the Turks, like the Egyptians, like the common herd of humanity? "Yes," says Paul, "of one blood all nations."

Surely that must be the closing paragraph of the sermon. Hitherto orators must let up from the nervous strain. Paul has smashed the Acropolis and smashed the national pride of the Greeks and what more can he say! Those Grecian orators, standing on that place, always closed their addresses with something sublime and climacteric—a peroration—and Paul is going to give them a peroration which will eclipse in power and majesty all that he has yet said. Heretofore he has hurled one thunderbolt at a time; now he will close by hurling two at once. The little old man, under the power of his speech, has straightened himself up, and the stoop has gone out of his shoulders, and he looks about three feet taller than when he began; and his eyes, which were quiet, became two flames of fire; and his face, which was calm in the introduction, now depicts a whirlwind of emotion as he ties the two thunderbolts together with a cord of incousumable courage and hurls them at the crowd now standing or sitting aghast—the two thunderbolts of Resurrection and Last Judgment. His closing words were, "Because He hath appointed a day in the which He will judge the world in righteousness by that man whom He hath ordained, whereof He hath given assurance unto all men in that He hath raised him from the dead.

Remember those thoughts were to them novel and provocative; that Christ, the despised Nazarene, would come to be their judge, and they should have to get up out of their cemeteries to stand before Him and take their eternal doom. Mightiest burst of elocutionary power ever heard. The ancestors of some of those Greeks had heard Demosthenes in his oration on the crown, had heard Æschines in his speeches against Timarchus and Ctesiphon, had heard Plato in his great argument for immortality of the soul, had heard Socrates on his deathbed, suicidal cup of hemlock in hand, leave his hearers in emotion too great too bear; and in the theater of Dionysius, at the foot of the Acropolis (the ruins of its piled up amphitheater and the marble floor of its orchestra still there) seen enacted the tragedies of Æschylus and Sophocles, but neither had the ancestors of these Grecians on Mars Hill or themselves ever heard or witnessed such tornadoes of moral power as that with which Paul now whelmed his hearers. At those two thoughts of resurrection and judgment the audience sprang to their feet. Some moved they adjourn to some other day to hear more on the same theme, but others would have torn the sacred orator to pieces.

As in Athens, that evening in 1889, we climbed down the pile of slippery rocks, where all this had occurred, on our way back to our hotel, I stood half way between the Acropolis and Mars Hill in the gathering shadows of eventide, I seemed to hear those two hills in sublime and awful converse. "I am chiefly of the past;" said the Acropolis. "I am chiefly of the future;" replied Mars Hill. The Acropolis said: "My orators are dead. My lawgivers are dead. My poets are dead. My architects are dead. My sculptors are dead. I am a monument of the dead past. I shall never again hear a song sung. I will never again see a column lifted. I will never again behold a goddess crowned."

Mars Hill responded: "I, too, have a history. I had on my heights warriors who will never again unsheath the sword, and judges who will never again utter a doom, and orators who will never again make a plea. But my influence is to be more in the future than it ever was in the past. The words that missionary, Paul, uttered that exciting day in the hearing of the wisest men and the populace on my rocky shoulders have only begun their majestic role; the brotherhood of man, and the Christ of God, and the peroration of resurrection and last judgment with which the Tarsian orator closed his sermon that day amid the mocking crowd shall yet revolutionize the planet. Oh, Acropolis! I have stood here long enough to witness that your gods are no gods at all. Your Boreas could not control the winds. Your Neptune could not manage the sea. Your Apollo never evoked a musical note. Your god Ceres never grew a harvest. Your goddess of wisdom, Minerva, never knew the Greek alphabet. Your Jupiter could not handle the lightnings. But the God whom I proclaimed on the day when Paul preached before the astounded assemblage on my rough heights is the God of music, the God of wisdom, the God of power, the God of mercy, the God of love, the God of storms, the God of sunshine, the God of the land and the God of the sea, the God over all, blessed forever."

Then the Acropolis spake and said, as though in self defense. "My Plato argued for the immortality of the soul, and my Socrates praised virtue, and my Miltiades at Marathon drove back the Persian oppressors." "Yes," said Mars Hill, "your Plato laboriously guessed at the immortality of the soul, but my Plato, divinely inspired, declared it as a fact straight from God. Your Socrates praised virtue, but expired as a suicide. Your Miltiades was brave against earthly foes, yet he died from a wound ignominiously gotten in after defeat. But my Paul challenged all earth and all hell with this battle shout, "We wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places, and then on the 29th of June, in the year 66, on the road to Ostia, after the sword of the headsman had given one keen stroke, took the crown of martyrdom."

After a moment's silence by both hills the Acropolis moaned out in the darkness, "Alas! Alas!" and Mars Hill responded, "Hosannah! Hosannah!" Then the voices of both hills became indistinct, and as I passed on and away in the twilight I seemed to hear only two sounds—fragment of Pentelicon marble from the architrave of the Acropolis dropping down on the ruins of a shattered idol, and the other sound seemed to come from the rock on Mars Hill, from which we had just descended. But we were by this time so far off that the fragments of sentences were smaller when dropping from Mars Hills than were the fragments of fallen marble on the Acropolis, and I could only hear parts of disconnected sentences wafted on the night air—"God who made the world"—"of one blood all nations"—"appointed a day in which He will judge the world"—"raised from the dead."

As that night in Athens I put my tired head on my pillow, and the exciting scenes of the day passed through my mind, I thought on the same subject on which, as a boy, I made my commencement speech in Niblo's Theatre on graduation day from the New York University, viz., "The moral effects of sculpture and architecture," but further than I could have thought in boyhood, I thought in Athens that night that the moral effects of architecture and sculpture depend on what you do in great buildings after they are put up, and upon the character of the men whose forms you cut in the marble.

Yea! I thought that night what struggles the martyrs went through in order that in our time the Gospel might have full swing; and I thought that night what a brainy religion it must be that could absorb a hero like him whom we have considered to-day, a man, the superior of the whole human race, the infidels but pigmies or homunculi compared with him; and I thought what a rapturous consideration it is that through the same grace that saved Paul, we shall confront this great apostle, and shall have the opportunity, amid the familiarities of the skies, of asking him what was the greatest occasion of all his life.

He may say, "The shipwreck of Melita." He may say, "The riot at Ephesus." He may say, "My last walk out on the road to Ostia." But, I think he will say, "The day I stood on Mars Hill addressing the indignant Areopagites, and looking off upon the towering form of the goddess Minerva, and the majesty of the Parthenon and all the brilliant divinities of the Acropolis. That account in the Bible was true. My spirit was stirred within me when I saw the city wholly given up to idolatry!"

SCIENTIFIC.

A torpedo costs $1600.

Rome will be lighted by electricity.

There are about sixty species of sharks.

On a still day the report of a rifle can be heard at 5300 yards.

It has been discovered in England that smokeless powder is unsafe for small arms.

The barking of dogs on the earth can be heard in a balloon at an elevation of four miles.

The Government is about to begin the work of preparing hydrographic survey of the Great Lakes.

The salmon placed in the Hudson River by the fish commission are increasing very rapidly.

Dr. Higgins, the celebrated English astronomer, says the stars are red, white and blue, according to their age, the first being the oldest.

The human voice, speaking in the open air when it is calm, can be heard at a distance of 460 feet; the reports of a musket 16,000, and many guns 475,000 feet.

Among recent inventions we notice that electricity is now in use for heating flatirons used by tailors, and its employment in therapeutics is constantly on the increase.

Owing to the recent improvements at the steel works at Braddock, Penn., the output has been so greatly increased that a new scale of wages is about to be established.

In building a sewer between Pontypridd and Ystradyfodwg, Wales, it was found necessary to cross the Taff River seven times. To do this, inverted syphons of cast iron were used.

Farmers should be careful in skinning dead animals about absorbing virus through sores or cuts on the hand. A physician in Connecticut recently died of blood poisoning resulting from dissecting a cow.

In dry air at ninety-two degrees sound travels 1142 feet per second, or about 775 miles per hour; in water, 49 0 feet per second; in iron, 17,500 feet; in copper, 10,378 feet, and wood from 12,000 to 16,000 feet per second.

In the hippoptamus the eyes, ears and nostrils are all set on the same plane, which enables the animal to sink its body entirely below the surface of the water and yet keep thoroughly informed as to its surrounding.

John C. Hulston, of Hulston Mills, Mo., recently killed a pelican that measured eight feet ten inches across the wings and was five feet six inches tall. Its bill was 15 inches long. But large as the bird was, it weighed only 26 pounds.

The French have planned works at Havre for utilizing the ebb and flow of the tide to work Turbine wheels to generate power for the dynamo to supply Paris with light.

Blood travels from the heart through the arteries, ordinarily, at the rate of about twelve inches per second; its speed through the capillaries is at the rate of three one-hundredths of an inch per second.

Sir William Tanner, who has made a careful study of the whale, calculates that one of eighty feet in length, in order to attain a speed of twelve miles an hour, would have to exercise a propelling force of 145 horse power.

A system of photographing in colors, following that of M. Lippman, proceeds on the theory that there are four primary colors—green, red, blue and violet. Four pictures are taken simultaneously by means of four different lenses, in front of which is a screen of the color originally used. Pictures are produced which include the colors of the original.

The earth travels on its orbit around the sun at an average pace of about nineteen miles a second. Owing to the revolution around its own axis a point on the surface of the earth at the equator travels at the rate of seventeen miles a minute and in our latitudes about eleven miles a minute.

An Italian engineer has originated a system by which he proposes to utilize the power of trains running down grade. He has perfected a machine for compressing air as the train goes down grade, which can be used to actuate a motor at the will of the engineer, and be used to assist the locomotives on up grades.

For measuring coal oil and gelatine there has been recently invented a faucet that measures each quart that passes through the cylinder of which the apparatus is made. A lever is attachad to the cylinder, and by one movement of it the oil is discharged, the cylinder refilled and the quantity registered on a toothed disk.

The honey of the Malta bees has long been noted both for its purity and for its delicious flavor. A writer in the *Mediterranean Naturalist* says the flavor is largely due to the extensive crops of sulla (clover) that are annually raised throughout the islands, from which the bees derive the largest proportion of their material.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 13. 1891.

Christ Risen.

LESSON TEXT.

(John 20 : 1-18. Memory verses, 14-16.)

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: *Jesus the Son of God.*

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: *These are written, that ye might believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God; and that believing ye might have life through his name.*—John 20 : 31.

LESSON TOPIC: *The Son Triumphing over Death.*

LESSON OUTLINE:
1. The Empty Tomb, vs. 1-10
2. The Angelic Vision, vs. 11-13.
3. The Living Lord, vs. 14-18.

GOLDEN TEXT: *It is Christ that died, yea rather, that is risen again.*—Rom. 8 : 34.

DAILY HOME READINGS:

M.—John 20 : 1-18. Christ risen.
T.—Matt. 28 : 1-15. Matthew's narrative.
W.—Mark 16 : 1-13. Mark's narrative.
T.—Luke 24 : 1-12. Luke's narrative.
F.—1 Cor. 15 : 1-20. Paul's summary.
S.—1 Cor. 15 : 35-58. Glories of the resurrection.
S.—Phil. 3 : 1-21. Power of the resurrection.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. THE EMPTY TOMB.

I. The Burial-Place:
The tomb (1).
Joseph....laid it in his own new tomb (Matt. 27 : 59, 60).
They....made the sepulchre sure, sealing the stone (Matt. 27 : 63).
He....laid him in a tomb that was hewn in stone (Luke 23 : 53).

II. The Stone Removed:
Mary....seeth the stone taken away from the tomb (1).
An angel....came and rolled away the stone (Matt. 28 : 8).
Who shall roll us away the stone? (Mark 16 : 3).
They found the stone rolled away (Luke 24 : 2).

III. Carrying the News:
She runneth therefore, and cometh to Simon Peter (2).
Go quickly, and tell his disciples (Matt. 28 : 7).
They....ran to bring his disciples word (Matt. 28 : 8).
Certain women of our company amazed us (Luke 24 : 22).

IV. New Witnesses:
Peter....went forth, and the other disciple,....toward the tomb (3).
Peter arose, and ran unto the tomb (Luke 24 : 12).
They ran both together (John 20 : 4).
Then entered in....the other,....and he saw, and believed (John 20 : 8).

V. Important Discoveries:
Stooping and looking in, he seeth the linen cloths lying (5).
Looking in, he seeth the linen cloths by themselves (Luke 24 : 12).
The napkin, that was upon his head, ...by itself (John 20 : 7).
She beholdeth two angels in white (John 20 : 12).

VI. Ignorance of the Scriptures:
For as yet they knew not the scripture (9).
Ye do err, not knowing the scriptures (Matt. 22 : 29).
Behoved it not the Christ to suffer these things? (Luke 24 : 26).
He hath been raised....according to the scriptures (1 Cor. 15 : 4).

II. THE ANGELIC VISION.

I. Angels in Waiting:
She beholdeth two angels in white (12).
They saw a young man sitting....in a white robe (Mark 16 : 5).
Behold, two men stood by them in dazzling apparel (Luke 24 : 4).
They had also seen a vision of angels (Luke 24 : 23).

II. Comfort at Hand:
They say unto her, Woman, why weepest thou? (13).
Fear not ye: for I know that ye seek Jesus (Matt. 28 : 5).
He is not here: behold, the place where they laid him! (Mark 15 : 6).
Why seek ye the living among the dead? (Luke 24 : 5).

III. THE LIVING LORD.

I. Jesus Seen:
She turned herself back, and beholdeth Jesus standing (14).
Jesus came to them and spake unto them (Matt. 28 : 18).
He was manifested in another form unto two of them (Mark 16 : 12).
He himself stood in the midst of them (Luke 24 : 36).
He appeared to above five hundred brethren at once (1 Cor. 15 : 6).

II. Jesus Heard:
Jesus saith unto her, Mary (16).
Jesus met them, saying, All hail (Matt. 28 : 9).
He said....O foolish men, and slow of heart (Luke 24 : 25).
He saith....Simon, son of John, lovest thou me (John 21 : 17).
Jesus saith....What is that to thee? follow thou me (John 21 : 22).

III. Jesus Honored:
Mary....cometh and telleth,....I have seen the Lord (18).
And they....ran to bring the disciples word (Matt. 28 : 8).
The Lord is risen indeed, and hath appeared to Simon (Luke 24 : 34).
And they rehearsed the things that happened (Luke 24 : 35)
The other disciples....said,....We have seen the Lord (John 20 : 25).

Verse 1.—"On the first day of the week cometh Mary Magdalene early." (1) The first day; (2) The first hours; (3) The first visitor; (4) The first rewards.

Verse 2.—"They have taken away the Lord out of the tomb." (0) The absent Lord; (2) The misjudged facts; (3) The pungent grief.

Verse 4.—"And they ran both together." (1) An urgent call; (2) An earnest response.

Verse 8.—"He saw, and believed." (1) What he saw; (2) What he believed. —(1) Facts beheld; (2) Conviction produced.

Verse 10.—"So the disciples went away again unto their own home." (1) The discouraged disciples; (2) The discouraging facts; (3) The despondent departure.

Verse 11.—"As she wept, she stooped and looked into the tomb."—(1) Weeping; (2) Stooping; (3) Looking.—(1) Tearful; (2) Humble; (3) Eager.

Verse 13.—"They have taken away my Lord, and I know not where they have laid him." (1) An empty tomb; (2) A yearning love; (3) A crushing uncertainty.

Verse 15.—"Woman, why weepest thou?" (1) The Questioner; (2) The questioned; (3) The question.

Verse 17.—"Touch not; for I am not yet ascended." (1) Mary's effort; (2) The Lord's prohibition; (3) The grand explanation.

Verse 18.—"I have seen the Lord." The Lord seen (1) By natural vision; (2) By mental vision; (3) By spiritual vision.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

MARY MAGDALENE.

One whom Jesus had healed (Luke 8 : 2).
A witness of the crucifixion (Mark 15 : 40; John 19 : 35).
A witness of the burial (Matt. 27 : 61; Mark 15 : 47).
Ready to anoint the body (Mark 16 : 1; Luke 24 : 1).
Early at the tomb (Matt. 28 : 1; John 20 : 1).
Saw a vision of angels (Matt. 28 : 5; Mark 16 : 5).
Carried the news to others (John 20 : 2).
Saw the risen Lord (John 20 : 14-17).
Declared his resurrection (John 20 : 2).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

INTERVENING EVENTS.—A number of remarkable events attended the death of Jesus; namely, the rending of the vail of the temple, the quaking of the earth, the rending of the rocks, and the opening of the tombs. All three synoptists tell of the effect upon the centurion, and also refer to the Galilean women who witnessed the end. Luke mentions the grief of the multitudes. John alone tells of the request made to Pilate by the Jews, that the bodies be taken down from the cross, of the breaking of the legs of the two robbers, and of the piercing of the side of Jesus. The request of Joseph of Arimathea for the body, and the burial, are narrated by all four evangelists; but John mentions Nicodemus, and gives some additional details about the sepulcher. The watching of the two Marys followed the burial, and also the placing of a Roman guard at the tomb. During the Jewish Sabbath the women rested, but prepared spices for a more complete embalming of the body. On the early morning of Sunday the women come to the sepulcher, probably in two different companies. In any case, Mary Magdalene was one of the earliest. The earthquake and the appearance of the angel to the guards preceded her coming.

PLACE.—The garden in which the tomb was situated; the home of Peter and John in Jerusalem; the tomb itself, and some spot outside, but near the entrance to it.

TIME.—Early on Sunday morning, the 17th of Nisan, A. U. C. 783; that is, April 9, A.D. 30.

PERSONS.—Mary Magdelene (not to be confounded with Mary the sister of Lazarus, or with the woman who was a sinner); Simon Peter; John; two angels; the risen Lord himself.

INCIDENTS.—Mary, coming to the tomb, sees the stone taken away. She runs to tell Simon Peter and John, and they run to the tomb and find it empty; both go home. Mary stands without, weeping; then sees, first, two angels, and then Jesus, whom she recognizes by his voice. He forbids her to touch him; sends her with a message to the disciples, announcing his ascension. Mary returns, and tells the disciples.

PARALLEL PASSAGES (but with many different details).—Matthew 28 : 1-10; Mark 16 : 1-11; Luke 24 : 1-12.

COURAGE.

Though the day be dark and dreary,
Fierce the storm and rough the way;
Tho' thy feet be worn and weary,
And thy heart no longer gay;
Though the flowers, pale and dying
Fall beneath the tempest's might,
And the wild clouds, madly flying,
Veil the sky and shroud the light:
Faint not though rude winds assail ye,
Doubt not in the blinding rain;
Truth and courage still avail ye,
For the sun will shine again.

Hope in this dark world of ours
Is the light that makes its day,
Pointing to the budding flowers,
Like an angel on our way.
Tho' the storms of doubt assailing,
And the clouds of griefs and fears,
Sweep life's sky, its brightness veiling,
Like the rain, with blinding tears;
Still, in darkest hours of sorrow,
Love shall conquer doubt and pain;
Faith shall point thee to to-morrow,
When the sun shall shine again.

The frown of a friend is better than the smile of a fool.

THAT which is good to be done can not be done too soon, and if it is neglected to be done early it will frequently happen that it will not be done at all.

FARM NOTES.

The all-the-year-round cow is the one that generally best fills the bill.

If your neighbor succeeds better than you do, find out how he does it.

Never break off a limb on a valuable tree; always make a smooth cut.

Some one asks: "Are we going to the dogs?" No; but the sheep are.

Don't be satisfied with merely raising a few hogs, but raise good ones.

A bushel of potatoes often commands as high a price as a bushel of wheat.

A good farmer will drive his work instead of having his work drive him.

The farmer has heretofore scattered his energies over too large a surface.

In judging wool, the rest of the fleece is compared with that on the shoulder.

It pays to grind grain for the stock; and it pays to feed it with cut fodder.

The older the tree the more difficult to transplant and the more uncertain of success.

The farmer that has eggs, poultry and good butter to sell does not need to go into debt at the stores for the little necessary running expenses. But, of course, good management is necessary.

If separators are to be used which shall they be, wood or tin? I believe the general decision is that tin is preferable with wide frames and wood with the T supers, says a correspondent in the *Beekeepers' Review*.

It has been found that corn-meal and middlings will not make four cent pork at a profit in New Hampshire; but that twenty cent skim-milk will do it. The Wisconsin Experiment Station has found that to mix meal and milk pays far better than to feed either exclusively.

A good rule in farming is to use the land that every crop shall make a margin of profit, and shall leave the land richer at the close of the course of rotation than it was at the beginning. After this has been accomplished during one rotation it will be easier during each succeeding one.

Turkeys like a variety of food, though they do very well upon corn, which they never refuse while in health. They are very fond of a mash of boiled potatoes and Indian meal, and thrive admirably upon it. What ever the provender, it should be fed regularly, and the birds be kept thriving from the shell to the butcher's block.

L. I. Lamborn says that the carnation of the future must be a large and perfect flower that will give perfect calyx support to its petals. The flowers must be on long stems, stand erect, fragrant in the highest degree and well fringed. The plant must be of a branching, dwarfish habit, a vigorous grower, an early and continuous bloomer.

A man who has practiced medicine for 40 years, ought to know salt from sugar; read what he says:

TOLEDO, O., Jan. 10, 1887.

Messrs. F. J. Cheney & Co.—Gentlemen:—I have been in the general practice of medicine for most 40 years, and would say that in all my practice and experience have never seen a preparation that I could prescribe with as much confidence of success as I can Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by you. Have prescribed it a great many times and its effect is wonderful, and would say in conclusion that I have yet to find a case of Catarrh that it would not cure, if they would take it according to directions. Yours Truly,

L. L. GORTCH, M. D.
Office, 215 Summit St.

We will give $100 for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Residents of Richmond, Va., complain of the noise of the electric cars.

Mr. Adolf Weiss Gaylord, writes: I have received the sample box of St. Bernard Vegetable Pills and should have informed you irrespective of your request that the Vegetable Pills surpass all other Pills ever used by me, as to worth and efficiency. I am troubled with torpidity of the liver, and shall keep your Pills as my household remedy.

A California boy bitten by a rattlesnake cured it by rubbing with his hand.

Thousands of cases of female disease have been treated by Mrs. Pinkham, and every fact recorded. Those records are available to suffering women, private correspondence solicited.

Adventure "blazes" the path that civilization follows.

Inflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

Ignorance is universal; wisdom is occasional.

"August Flower"

Dyspepsia. There is a gentleman at Malden-on-the-Hudson, N. Y., named Captain A. G. Pareis, who has written us a letter in which it is evident that he has made up his mind concerning some things, and this is what he says:

"I have used your preparation called August Flower in my family for seven or eight years. It is constantly in my house, and we consider it the best remedy for Indigestion, and Constipation we **Indigestion.** have ever used or known. My wife is troubled with Dyspepsia, and at times suffers very much after eating. The August Flower, however, relieves the difficulty. My wife frequently says to me when I am going to town, 'We are out **Constipation** of August Flower, and I think you had better get another bottle.' I am also troubled with Indigestion, and whenever I am, I take one or two teaspoonfuls before eating, for a day or **two, and all trouble is removed."**

EMBLEM OF TACITURNITY.—Robby—How did the Sphinx get the credit for being wise, papa?

Mr. Nor 1e—By keeping his mouth shut for three thousand years.

REFERRED TO THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY.—Poet—I have a little poem here, sir, that has been inflicted—

Editor—Well, sir, I would be glad to see it convicted, but I can't try it.

48 759

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

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AMERICAN CATARRH CURE
One Bottle Cures.

Sold by Druggists, or mailed to any address for $1. Stops the dropping in the throat in one week; removes the bad breath and headaches; restores the hearing and sense of smell; improves the appetite and invigorates the system. Prepared by DR. WM. B. JONES, Specialist in Catarrh, 48 N. 11th Street, Phila., Pa. Consultation and advice *Free*, 11 a. m. to 3 p. m. Symptom blanks and testimonials mailed free to any address. AMERICAN NEURALGIA CURE *cures* Neuralgia. 25c. by mail.

Ely's Cream Balm
is the best remedy *for children* suffering from
COLD in HEAD
OR
CATARRH.
Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

LADIES TOILET

Secret with full descriptions. An excellent and harmless article. Entirely pure. Safely packed. Mailed on receipt of $1.00.

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Insane Persons Restored.
Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER
for all Brain & Nerve Diseases. Only cure for Nervous Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

AGENTS send for How I Made a House and Lot in One year. Our copyrighted methods free to all desiring a Home, or business change. $75 to $200 Monthly. Teachers and Ladies find big pay for spare hours. TREASURY PURCHASING AGENCY, 27 4th Ave., New York.

WANTED—ORGANIZERS FOR A WELL established Seven Year Endowment Order, chartered under the laws of Pennsylvania. The only Fraternal and Beneficial Order making loans to its members. BUILDING ASSOCIATION FEATURES COMBINED WITH SICK BENEFITS. Liberal inducements to good canvassers. Address W. H. Neilson, Supreme Secretary, 1312 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

WANTED MEN to Sell Nursery Stock in their locality. Salary or Commission. No experience needed. H. E. MAXWELL & Co., Geneva, N. Y.

HAY FEVER & ASTHMA CURED TO STAY CURED. We want the name and address of every sufferer in the U. S. and Canada. Address P. Harold Hayes, M.D., Buffalo, N.Y.

SICK Weak, Nervous, Wretched mortals get well and keep well. *Health Helper* tells how. 50 cts. a year. Sample copy free. Dr. J. H. DYE, Editor, Buffalo, N. Y.

ONE BOTTLE OF TONTI WILL DEVELOP the bust five inches in 30 days, or money refunded; price $2, will beautify the complexion and cure consumption; send stamp for circular. MRS. DR. MILLER, 1015 Chestnut St., Phila. Pa.

Not a Local Disease

Because Catarrh affects your head, it is not therefore a local disease. If it did not exist in your blood, it could not manifest itself in your nose. The blood now in your brain is before you finish reading this article, back in your heart again and soon distributed to your liver, stomach, kidneys, and so on. Whatever impurities the blood does not carry away, cause what we call diseases. Therefore, when you have

Catarrh

a snuff or other inhalant can at most give only temporary relief. The only way to effect a cure is to attack the disease in the blood, by taking a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which eliminates all impurities and thus permanently cures Catarrh. The success of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

As a remedy for Catarrh is vouched for by many people it has cured. N. B. Be sure to get Hood's

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FARM-POULTRY
a practical poultry magazine; best poultry paper published; sent on trial, six mo's, 25c., or one year 40c., if you mention this paper. Sample free. I. S. Johnson & Co., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

NOTHING ON EARTH WILL MAKE HENS LAY LIKE SHERIDAN'S CONDITION POWDER

Highly concentrated. Dose small. In quantity costs less than a tenth cent a day. Prevents and cures all diseases. Good for young chicks and moulting hens. Sample for 25 cts. in stamps, five packs $1. Large 2 1-4 lb. can, by mail, $1.21. Six large cans, $5, express prepaid. Farm-Poultry one year (price 50c), and large can $1.50. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

Bride (in anticipation)—"I should like to give my intended a little surprise before our marriage. What would you advise?"

Female Friend—"Hand present him with your certificate of birth."

Mrs. Blacklot—"Yes, my boy's doin' well to Harvard. He's studyin' for a doctor now."

Mrs. Nextdore—"Dear me! Can't the doctor do his own studyin'?"

"Mrs. Garrill fell down stairs and bit her tongue in two."

"Poor Garrill If that woman has two tongues, heaven knows what will become of him!"

Ethel—"I am sure now that George thinks me an angel."

Maud—"What makes you so positive?"

Ethel—"He asked me to fly with him."

A gentleman in Tacoma, Washington, recently gave a dinner to twenty-eight people, the dining room being the interior of the trunks of a tree on his estate.

The State dining room at the White House has been newly decorated in colonial style. The ceiling is adorned with reeds and festoons of American fruits, broken by medallions of the American eagle. On the walls are shields of fruits and leaves flanked by horns of plenty filled with Indian corn peaches.

Big Fish

Are not caught in a cistern; yet how many men are spending their time day after day fishing in a rain-barrel. The man who works month in and month out on a few acres of ground, trying to make it produce enough to support himself and family, when common sense and his past experience tell him it won't do it, is one of them. The man who works year after year in a shop at $3 a month with his family expenses are $42, is another. My friend, you cannot buckle a seven-and-a-half foot saddle girth around an eight foot horse—you cannot bring the ends together and keep them there without killing the animal. If your income is not large enough to keep you and your family, or if you want to save money and can't do it on your present salary, write to B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va., and they will show you how to add $40 or $50 a month to it; or if you can give them all of your time they will put you in a position to establish a paying business of your own where you can make from $100 to $500 per month. Don't wait to turn it over in your mind a few days. "Procrastination is the thief of time," and many a golden opportunity slips from our grasp forever through the want of promptness. *Write them at once.*

George Holmes, of Cincinnati, Ohio, is the owner of a peculiar diamond. In the morning it is a beautiful sky blue, at noon is perfectly white, and at six o'clock in the evening begins to turn black and after sunset it is like a piece of coal.

A lady returned from a foreign tour claims that her health was sustained by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

To be famous when you are young is the fortune of the gods.

Everybody knows that at this season the blood is filled with impurities, the accumulation of months. All these impurities and every trace of scrofula, salt rheum, or other diseases may be expelled by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Be sure to get Hood's.

Ability involves responsibility. Power to its last particle is duty.

Not a Nostrum.

Dr. Hoxsie's Certain Croup Cure, the tested prescription of an eminent physician in regular standing and practice. Positive, swift, sure. Sold by druggists or mailed on receipt of 50 cts. Address A. P. Hoxsie, Buffalo, N. Y.

Idleness is both a great sin and the cause of many more.

Cann's Kidney Cure for Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Bright's, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c. Cure guaranteed. 831 Arch Street, Philad'a. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5, or druggist. 1000 certificates of cures. Try it.

He wept not for what he had lost, but for what he might have gained.

RUPTURE. I. Jacob Genscheimer, of Clayton, N. J., have been thoroughly cured of my rupture by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phila. I do the hardest kind of lifting and wear no truss. Go to see him. Dr. Mayer also gives treatment at Hotel Penn, Reading, Pa., on the 2d Saturday and following Sunday of each month.

Go to your friends with your sorrows your joys may disconcert them.

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The snowflakes shivered as they fell.

HUMOROUS.

A howling swell—an ulcerated tooth.

A borrower of books is generally a thorough book-keeper.

If we may judge by his feathers the peacock is a well-trained bird.

"I'm dun!" as the poor fellow said when he opened the business letter.

A cornet isn't a little corn, but its just as great a nuisance as a big one.

Justice is made so blind that she can't see what is going on in the court-room.

The man who takes the will for the deed runs the chance for a contest.

To the indolent man every movement is a labor movement.

He—"A penny for your thoughts." She (coin-collector)—"What's the date?"

"There is more snap than go about the thing," as the rat remarked of the trap.

"Do you suppose George could be base enough to marry me for my money?"

"How much have you got?"

"Oh, mamma," exclaimed little Johnnie, "the trees in our yard are getting bald-headed."

A JUDGMENT. — Tramp—Madam, I'm slowly starving to death.

Hired Girl—Serves ye right. Ye hain't fit to die all tu once like decent folks.

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You can't believe some dealers always. They want to sell the medicine that pays them the largest profit. What you want to buy is the one that does you the most good.

Which one is it?

Sometimes, it may be a matter of doubt. But, in the case of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, there's no room for doubt. It's a matter that can be proved.

With the facts before you, it's an insult to your intelligence to have something else offered as "just as good."

And here's the proof: Among all the medicines that claim to cure woman's peculiar weaknesses, irregularities, and diseases, the "Favorite Prescription" is the only one that's *guaranteed.*

If it doesn't do all that's claimed for it, if it doesn't give satisfaction in every case, you'll have your money back.

There's strength and vigor for every tired and feeble woman, health and a new life for every delicate and ailing woman—and if there's no help, there's no pay.

CONSTIPATION.

Constipation is one of the most common and painful diseases. It occurs most frequently with men and women who are forced by their profession to follow a sedentary mode of life and who through inclination or necessity are accustomed to partake of rich food. Although not dangerous in itself, it may give rise to serious disturbances in the general health of the patient, particularly if it is neglected, and in consequence takes deep root in the system. In former times it was customary to cure it with all kinds of drastic mixtures, powders and pills containing some injurious mineral substance. But this was driving out sin with Satan, because drastic purgatives, although they may afford a momentary relief, exercise a deleterious effect on the whole system and particularly on the vital organs and weaken the body if used continually. If this is sought to be avoided by partaking of particularly nourishing food, the digestive organs will in consequence cease to act properly, and then serious complications may arise which will threaten even the life of the patient. But the curative powers of the old drastic purgatives have been secured while their evil after-effects are avoided, by the use of St. Bernard Vegetable Pills. They are nothing but a vegetable compound without the addition of any injurious, deleterious or poisonous substances, being prepared only of the best medicinal herbs of the Alps. They act as a mild laxative and emollient, promote the excretion of undigestible matter without weakening the system. They are therefore the best blood purifier among all the many remedies known. This fact has been readily acknowledged by many prominent physicians of all countries as well as by thousands of grateful patients to whom they have afforded relief even under the most aggravated circumstances. The St. Bernard Vegetable Pills can be had of every first-class druggist. If your druggists haven't them send 25c. to "St. Bernard," Box 2416, New York City, and you will receive same postpaid by return mail.

PILES ANAKESIS gives instant relief and is an INFALLIBLE CURE for PILES. Prices $1; at druggists', or by mail, samples *free*. Address "Anakesis," Box 2416, New York City.

"A UNIQUE CORNER OF THE EARTH."—Chas. Dudley Warner writes of Coronado Beach, Calif. Hotel del Coronado,—largest seaside resort hotel in the world.

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This Slip and $1.75.

The dentist, like the rest of us, is in the race for wealth, but he always appears to be pulling out.

The world is more likely to speak well of a man when he is dead than when he is dead broke.

A new book on the market entitled: "Books That Have Helped Me." Check books, no doubt.

Man always flatters himself. He talks of his "resignation," when fortune has simply given him the grand bounce.

He—Will you marry me? I have a bachelor uncle worth half a million.

She—No; but you might introduce me to your uncle.

A pretty woman should be called Procrastination. She can secrete more years of her age than any other thief of time yet discovered.

A HUNDRED FOLD.—Visitor—You say you are here as the result of sowing wild oats. What did you raise?

Prisoner—Cheques.

A HAPPY MEDIUM.—"Pillsbury isn't as black as he is painted."

"That's true; but neither is he as white as he is washed.

OUR COPPER-FACED RACIAL TYPE. Mrs. Bacon—Here's a paper speaks of 'our copper-faced type.' What does it mean.

Mr. Bacon—Oh, it's referring to the Indians, I suppose.

OF ANOTHER FEATHER.—Maud—George has the oddest terms of endearment; last night he called me his little duck.

Marie—Well, my dear, you know that you are no chicken.

"Why is it so much easier to contract debts than to pay them?"

"Because we run into debt, but usually have to crawl out."

Facetious Tourists—"It is true that your canton is full of idoits?"

Merry Swiss Peasant—"Yes, sir, in summer. But they don't stop long."

Carruthers—"Of what use is a family tree, anyhow?"

Waite—"Why to cast one's neighbor's into the shade, of course."

A Western man says this is a "tough world," and it is his opinion that very few who are in it now will ever get out of it alive.

"Why do they ring the bell in that railroad station in that style? It sounds like it was tolling." "Probably it is—for the passing of the dividend."

DONALD KENNEDY
Of Roxbury, Mass., says

Kennedy's Medical Discovery cures Horrid Old Sores, Deep-Seated Ulcers of **40** years' standing, Inward Tumors, and every disease of the skin, except Thunder Humor, and Cancer that has taken root. Price, $1.50. Sold by every Druggist in the United States and Canada.

DR. E. C. WEST'S
NERVE AND BRAIN
Treatment, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in insanity, misery, decay, and death. Premature Old Age, caused by over-exertion of the Brain. Each box contains 1 month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or 6 boxes for $5.00, by mail.
WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES.
With each $5 order we will send a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not cure. Guarantees issued only by FINNERTY, McCLURE & Co., Sole Agts., 106 Market St., Philadelphia, Penna.

THE SMALLEST PILL IN THE WORLD!
TUTT'S TINY LIVER PILLS
have all the virtues of the larger ones; equally effective; purely vegetable. Exact size shown in this border.

FOR FIFTY YEARS!
MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP
has been used by mothers for their children while Teething for over Fifty Years. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa.
Twenty-five Cents a Bottle.

PISO'S CURE FOR
Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.
CONSUMPTION.

MURRAY CHARCOAL TABLETS
Sure cure for Bad Breath, Sour Stomach, Headache, Dyspepsia, Heart Burn, all Bilious and Gastric Affections of the Stomach. Whiten Teeth to perfection. Chemically prepared from young shoots of the willow. Guaranteed to be perfectly pure. Price only 25 cents per box sent by mail.
DITMAN'S PHARMACY, Broadway and Barclay Street, New York.

With wonderful Results for the Prevention of Hair falling out, in case of Baldness, for growing a Beard is used.

PILOCRESCIN,
DAMSCHINSKY'S
GREAT HAIR PRODUCER.
Price $1.00. Sold by all Druggists.
Gray, Red or Faded Hair is Dyed
BLONDE, BROWN OR BLACK with
Damschinsky's celebrated liquid Hair Dye, which is guaranteed harmless (no silver nor lead). One bottle, one application, dyes the hair in a few minutes. Price 75 Cts. All druggists, or by C. DAMSCHINSKY, 226-228 East 30th St., New York.
Sent free by mail after receipt of price.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
EPPS'S COCOA
BREAKFAST.
"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette.*
Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by Grocers, labelled thus:
JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, LONDON, ENGLAND.

PAPER CUTTERS!
IF THIS MEETS THE EYE OF ANY
Printer, Bookbinder, Lithographer,
Paper Maker or Paper Box Maker,
WHO MAY BE IN WANT OF A FIRST-CLASS
PAPER CUTTER,
HE WOULD SAVE MONEY BY WRITING TO THE
BOWARD IRON WORKS,
BUFFALO, N. Y.,
FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE AND PRICES.

PENSIONS—Due all SOLDIERS! Wounded, Ill, Increase, Pension, Patents, 2 years' experience. Write for Laws. A. W. McCORMICK & Son, WASHINGTON, D. C. & CHICAGO, ILL.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ. EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms. $2 per year.

Advertisements cents per line for 3 insertions and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. DEC. 10.

RACKET STORE NEWS.

The store is specially adapted to the

Great American Holiday Season.

We have made extra preparations for the event and when we tell U that "The Racket" this year is easily twice as large as it was last year, U can form an idea of the immense variety we have open for your inspection.

Everything U can possibly think of! And always under regular price. Our price to U is often less than most storekeepers pay, (let alone what they sell at) and there is no such assortment in Centre County.

If U Come to Bellefonte

and don't look through "The Racket" before making your Holiday purchases, U will make a great mistake.

NUF CED.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr

LOCAL ITEMS.

Hides Wanted.
Spangler & Co. pay cash for hides.

—Hon. W. A. Murray, of Boalsburg, spent Tuesday in Centre Hall.

—Sell your pork and beef to —C. P. Long, Spring Mills.

—Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Hess, of Linden Hall, spent Wednesday in town.

—The mother of agent Arb. Katherman visited her son last week.

—*5 cents for a fair unbleached Canton Flannel —Garman's, Bellefonte.*

—Frank Crawford and family visited at Laurelton on Tuesday, their former residence.

—Ex Commissioner John Wolf, of Miles township, was a visitor in Centre Hall on Tuesday.

—Mr. Andy Stiffler, of Centre Hill was a pleasant visitor at the REPORTER office a few days ago.

—Get one quick—one of those late style, handsomely made overcoats at the Philad. Branch.

—An effort is on foot in Union county to free the bridges of toll and open them for public use.

—Charley Noll, of Bellefonte telephone company, was in town Monday adjusting the lines.

—There are twenty-one prisoners confined in the Clinton county jail. Every cell is occupied.

—The reason we lead the shoe trade is because we best satisfy the people for a genuine bargain.—Mingle Bellefonte

—Gates B. Weiser, a former resident of Philipsburg, this county, committed suicide in York, Pa., one day this week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Joshua T. Potter are attending the meetings of the State Grange which is in session at Harrisburg this week.

—Miss Emma Ross, a very agreeable young lady of Pleasant Gap, has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. H Runkle, the past week.

—A freight car was derailed at Oak Hall last Thursday evening, and the wreck train was brought up from Sunbury to repair damages.

—Express and mail business begins to pick up as the holidays approach. An additional mail and express car has been added to the morning mail west.

—The wife of Gen. D. H. Hastings is quite ill with billious fever and no one is admitted to her room except the nurse and members of the family. The lady is gradually improving.

—The office of the Bush House, Bellefonte, has undergone repairs and been refurnished, and now looks handsomer and more inviting than ever. It is a popular hostlery.

—You certainly cannot go amiss if, when in Bellefonte, you make your purchases of shoes, etc., at Powers Shoe store. A reliable firm with many years experience.

—Col. Ed. Pruner recently purchased the old McAllister residence in Bellefonte, for $10,000. It is his intention to remodel the building and make it a handsome residence.

—Messrs. C. J. Finkle and A. N. Finkle, two very pleasant gentlemen of Spring Mills, were in Centre Hall on Wednesday afternoon. During their stay in town they found time to pay their respects to the REPORTER office.

—J. W. McCormick, undertaker, is now in Pittsburg, where he will be engaged for several days in learning a new process of embalming under the discoverer, Prof. Sullivan, of Philadelphia.—*Tyrone Herald.*

—State College defeated Haverford on Saturday in a game of foot ball, the score standing at the close of the game 58 to 0 in favor of the College. This gives the College eleven the championship pennant of the State League.

BEAVER'S FIRM GOES UP.

Suspension of the Bellefonte Iron and Nail Company

Business circles in Bellefonte and the entire district were but little surprised when the announcement was made that the Bellefonte Iron and Nail Company had suspended. In common with the great nail mills of the eastern section, the local concern has suffered for the past three years from an overstocked market, caused by the rapid development of the fast nail-making machines of the West.

As this concern is even doubtfully situated, so far as shipping facilities are concerned, than the mills in the western part of the State, it suffered in proportion, and the closing down of the establishment, or at least its reorganization, seemed only a matter of time. Ex-Governor Beaver, as president of the concern and one of the principal stockholders, has been prominent in its management. For some time he has advocated an entire reorganization of the company, and advised that its entire attention be devoted to the iron-making business rather than to the nail interests. It is now probable that his ideas will be put into effect and changes made which have long been deemed proper,

General Beaver has been busily engaged in the affairs of the company, and it is stated he has assumed personally all the indebtedness of the concern, and that at an eastern meeting of the creditors last week an extension of three years had been granted and that the mills will resume business in a few days. The liabilities of the company are placed at somewhere near $250,000, with assets at over twice that sum But little stock is taken here regarding the involving of prominent stockholders in the failure.

Ex-Governor Beaver, though a large stockholder, is amply protected in his interests. Talk of heavy individual failures and financial embarrassments following this temporary suspension are laughed at by men who ought to know of the inner workings of the iron company in question.

NOT A FAILURE.

Official reasons for the alleged failure of the Bellefonte Iron and Nail Company are given as follows: The company has temporarily suspended in view of leasing its plant or entering a combination for the manufacture of other products. The concern is considerably involved, and is largely indebted to General James A Beaver, who is by far its largest creditor. He has been the president of the company, and is said to be willing to assume all liabilities whether legally liable or not. A proposition of this kind is believed to have been made by him to all the creditors of the company based upon an extension of time for the payment of their claims. If accepted, General Beaver will give security to satisfy the creditors as to their final settlement. No process of any kind has been issued against the company, and nothing is on the records showing any pressing claims. It is believed by those who are most familiar with General Beaver's financial condition that he will be able to provide for all the debts of the company and have a handsome surplus, and it is in this belief that he is willing to assume corporate debts for which he is not legally liable.

Another Farmer Fleeced.

Johnathan Clayforth, residing near Mechanicsburg, this state, is a farmer who never reads the newspapers, and now wishes he had. Last Saturday afternoon two strangers called upon him and by rosy words soon gained his confidence. They then introduced a game at cards, got the farmer interested, he fell into their nicely laid trap and now the old story so often told in the past fits his case. The result is that Farmer Clayforth is kicking himself all over his hundred acre farm, including the threshing floor and hay-mow of his barn, for not having read the papers more. If he had he would now be $1,500 richer than he is. Next!

Out After Deer.

The Old Fort Hunting party, composed of the Bradford boys and several others, went out into Stone Valley, Huntingdon county for a few weeks' hunt for deer. Landlord Bartges went with them but returned on Monday. Up to that time the party had raised several but were unable to kill any. They are not any too plenty in the mountains throughout this section and are getting scarcer every year.

That's the Kind to Have.

A Milton cobbler gave his wife a certain sum of money each week for her personal use. He never inquired what she did with it, but after 39 years of wedded life the wife died, and in the drawer of an antique table the husband found a bag containing gold, also a roll of greenbacks, amounting in all to $10,000. That's a kind of a wife to have.

Bargain Day.

Saturday the 12th will be linen day. Every Saturday some line in the store goes at cost, to introduce the goods. One day only for that line.—Cash Bazaar, Bellefonte.

Granted a Charter.

The Lutheran congregation of Centre Hall was granted a charter at the last session of court.

—*If you miss our opening you miss a treat.—Garman's Store, Bellefonte.*

—*See our store in its Christmas dress. —Garman's, Bellefonte.*

Council Meeting.

Council met in regular session on Friday evening. After calling to order by president Lose and reading of minutes by clerk Forsman, Street commissioner presented a few small bills amounting to $1.37, for which orders were issued.

The resolution passed at a former meeting to put down a plank crossing on Kurtz street was reconsidered and changed to one of stone and to be made 4 feet wide.

The following is a statement of license moneys, etc., and expenses connected with same:

License collected	$62.00
License to collect	2.00
License Bond to collect	8.00
2 Penalties	4.00
EXPENSES.	
Police Services	$57.00
Printing License ordinance	8.50
Making 3 keys	.75
Making 1 Badge	.15
Com. collecting penalties	.25

Hick's December Weather.

The first and second are reactionary storm days, and falling on dates of new moon perturbations, higher temperatures and storms of rain, turning to sleet and snow, will express themselves in actual storminess, or in reversals mercurial readings, wind currents and temperatures, along all normal storm belts. Be ready for cold days to follow the disturbances about first and second. An equinox of Mercury on the 5th, insures much thick cloudiness, with tendency to heavy sleet, especially during the storm period runing from the 6th to 10th. Men who manage the wires should take all possible precautions against the probabilities of this period. A sweeping cold wave will follow. Prepare!

About the 14th the cold will relax progressively from west to east, shift of atmospheric pressure causing southerly currents and falls of rain and snow. The culmination of winter solstice is at this exact period about which time very hard winter storms are almost certainties. Prepare for them and for dangerously cold days to follow. Most parts of our continent will have cold or snow-both to the northward at Christmas. About the 26th will come a rise in temperature, the fore-runner of reactionary storms about 26th and 27th, with renewed cold following up to about the 30th. On that date will fall a second new moon for December, also the beginning of a regular storm period which runs into January. The month will go out warmer, with storms advancing from the west. Watch and see. The "Storm Prophet" sends "Merey Christmas" and a hearty God bless you to every reader.

Disappointed Bride

James Blair Cuthbert, a conductor on the Tyrone division of the Pennsylvania railroad, and Miss Julia Rhoades, of Ramey, were to have been married on Tuesday of last week. The minister and guest had assembled at the prospective bride's home, presents were pouring in and arrangements had been made for the affair in every detail. But the groom came not. Later it was learned that on the Saturday night previous, Cuthbert and Miss Susie Wood, of this place, had gone to Camden, N. J. where they were married, in the parsonage of the Kaighn avenue M. E. church, by Rev. E. L. Allen.

The Short Days.

Wednesday we had the shortest afternoon of the year. The afternoons will remain at a standstill until the 13th, and then begin slowly to lengthen. The morning will be getting shorter by some minutes until January 8th, and then commence lengthening gradually. The shortest day from sunrise to sunset occurs December 21—the day when the sun is nearest the earth, but then instead of shining perpendicularly upon our globe it sends its rays down obliquely, and thus causes the atmosphere to be cold.

His First Night in Twenty-Five Years.

It is a singular fact that in all the times Mr. Wolf, the John Wanamaker, of Centre Hall, has been in Bellefonte, he has not spent a night in town for twenty-five years, but he was caught on Tuesday night when an unusual press of court business compelled him to take a bed at the Bush House. Now since the ice has been broken, and no direful result experienced, we suppose he will favor us oftener by spending a night in town.—*Watchman.*

Hear Ye.

Those who have received bills for subscription due on REPORTER and who have not yet responded, will oblige us by doing so—as the amounts are not large, Do as you would be done by. We desire to make improvements on the REPORTER with the beginning of the New Year, and must have money to do so. In all fairness every one in arrears should pay up.

He Thought It was Contagious.

The Butler *Citizen* is responsible for this: A lady school teacher of that place took a school boy to task one day for being away a whole week, and he excused himself by saying that she had told all the scholars not to come to school if they had any contagious diseases at home, and they had a new baby at his house. He was excused.

—Boots and shoes of good quality have always been handled at our store. To sell good quality at low prices has been a problem we have worked on for years and have found its solution. Our prices are very low and quality of the best.—Powers' Shoe store, Bellefonte.

Electric Surprise.

The iron mail box in front of Bunnel & Aikens store by some means became attached to an electric light wire of the incandescent street line. When John Bair, the obliging mail carrier, was making his usual round collectiong mail a genuine surprise greeted him when he reached this letter box. When he stepped up and caught hold of the brass lock he began to tremble and quiver, then he wrenched a bit, gave the lock a bang and went backwards. They say his teeth clattered as he mumbled a few cuss words at the infernal thing. He, by great difficulty, managed to open the lock and obtain the mail but sparks flew about him lively. The mail box is attached to an iron post with electric light at the top and by some means the wires and the post became connected, highly charging it with the infernal electricity.

Johnny keeps his eye open since, whenever he touches that box.—Bellefonte *Democrat.*

Assignees of Senator Wallace.

Ex Senator William A. Wallace has made satisfactory arrangements with his creditors for the discharge of his assignees and the reconveying of his assigned estate to himself His attorneys have filed a petition to this effect in the courts of Clearfield county, and unless objection is made before Saturday next Judge Furst has given notice that the application will be granted. A gentleman familiar with the ex-senator's financial affairs said Monday:

"Mr. Wallace has satisfied all his creditors, and I have every reason to believe that no objection will be made to the petition. He believes that he can handle his estate to more advantage than his assignees, and unless something unforeseen occurs he will have paid off all his indebtedness before another year. The Clearfield county bank, in which the ex-senator was largely interested, has paid off all the creditors, such as widows, orphans and workingmen in installments. Besides Mr. Wallace has made arrangements for the gradual extinction of all the bank's indebtedness."

Ten Dollars a Day.

Agents wanted in every borough and township in Centre county to sell the Postoffice Directory of Centre County. Contains the name of every man, woman and child in this county; ages of all males, occupations of adults, and postoffice address. Most valuable and best selling work ever published. No business or professional man, farmer, laborer or mechanic will do without it when he sees the work and its value.

No trouble for live, energetic agents to average $10 per day for his trouble. Both the number of books and the time limited, so don't delay a single day.

Send $2 for outfit. Address,

J. A. FIEDLER, Bellefonte, Pa.

Sugar Valley Deaths.

Catharine Barner died in Logan township, November 27th, 1891. Her age was 74 years, 5 months and 4 days.

William Brungard died in Greene township, November 29th, 1891, aged 73 years, 4 months and 2 days. He was the father of nine children, four living and five dead.

Annie Bowersox, wife of Conrad Bowersox, died at her home at Loganton, Dec. 2nd, 1891, aged 35 years. A husband and six small children survive her.

Death of a Young Lady.

Miss Ella Martz, who was an esteemed young lady living at Pine Grove Mills, died on Sunday, November 29th, of dropsy. She was about 22 years of age. The funeral took place on the following Tuesday morning, interment being made in the Boalsburg cemetery, where services were held in the church. She was a sister of Mr. John Martz, of Centre Hall.

They Were Determined.

The *Saturday News* speaking of the late robbery at the Lewisburg National bank says it is now generally believed that if Teller McLaughlin had not gone to the buggy in answer to the motion of Joe Killoran's hand, the chances are he might have been killed. They had set the day for "doing" the bank and would have thought little of a man's life to accomplish their design.

Not Correct.

Last week it was reported that the Laurelton station had been struck by lightning during the storm a few weeks ago and burned down. We, along with others were deluded by the information and published same as authentic. The building was struck by lightning and the telegraph instruments only were burned out.

The Harm in Kissing.

To a remarkable cause the epidemic at Chatham, Chester county, is assigned. A lady of the village visited friends in Brooklyn, and came home with diptheria in an undeveloped stage. Every lady friend and child she kissed soon complained of sore throat, and later of diphtheria. Forty are now victims of the disease.

Children's Coats.

The Cash Bazaar, Bellefonte, has a large assortment of Childrens Coats and Hats, at bargain prices. Fancy goods of every description. Come and see us. —Cash Bazaar, Bellefonte.

—*13 cents a yard for all wool Red Flannel.—Garman's, Bellefonte.*

YOU

WILL MAKE

A GREAT MISTAKE!

If you fail to call at

- GREEN'S PHARMACY, -

BELLEFONTE,

Before purchasing your

HOLIDAY GOODS.

Aaronsburg.

Mrs George Spyker and grand daughter, of Mifflinburg were visiting friends and acquaintances in town for a few days.

Cyrus Phillips and wife, of Ohio, formerly of this place, are here on a visit

The aged parents of Robert Boob are with him for a short time. Their home is in Union county.

W. J. Bierly, the cigar maker has flitted to McElhatten, in Clinton county, where he intends to manufacture cigars.

Mrs. D. H. Rote went to Bellefonte last week to visit her sister, Mrs, Jared Harper, and from there to Mifflinburg, to attend the funeral of her cousin Mrs. Henry Bogenriet.

John Forster was home for a few days. He is back again on the main line between New York and Pittsburg.

The Reformed Sabbath school will hold a festival on Christmas eve.

Band No. 1 is occasionally seen on the streets arrayed in their handsome new suits.

Thomas Yearick's have returned from a two weeks' trip to Philadelphia, New Berlin and Mifflinburg.

William Condo is making the finest pocket knives one would wish to see. He has quite a number to make that are intended for Christmas presents.

J. P Coburn and wife are visiting Harvey Musser's, at Akron, Ohio.

During Kittie Neye's absence from home one day last week her house took fire and had some of the neighbors not discovered it in time would have burned to the ground.

John Kleinfelter has moved from Ed. Mingle's house to the rooms in Mrs, Reager's house vacated by George Krigbaum, who some months ago moved down into Pine Creek Hollow.

Potters Mills.

On Monday it happened that the collector of the *Gazette* was near Peter Smiths when a large buck almost jumped over him. He said that it had horns as big as an arm chair and that the [illegible] as big as a horse.

Oliver Walters, son of O. H. Walters, was badly scalded and was near dieing but owing to the prompt arrival of Alexander, Dr. of Potters Mills, the little fellow is improving.

Mr. W. C. Bunnel, of Lewistown, the reliable piano and organ merchant, was the guest of Samuel and J. R. Strong for a few days last week, and had quite a time hunting foxes. They have roped in six this fall.

Mr. J. E Shires is putting in a cistern on the old homestead, J. R. Strong having the contract.

There is some disease among the hogs on this side of the valley, we hear of many dieing with sore throat.

The well boring machine has left W. H. Stivers and gone to Mr. H. P. Sankey's to sink a well.

We saw an article in the REPORTER last week about Dutchy stealing jewelry and money. A man was in J. R. Bible's store on last Saturday and bought a pair of stockings that tallyed to the description exact.

A Wonder Worker

Mr. Frank Huffman, a young man of Burlington, Ohio, states that he had been under the care of two prominent physicians, and used their treatment until he was not able to get around. They pronounced his case to be Consumption and incurable. He was persuaded to to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds and at that time was not able to walk across the street without resting. He found, before he had used half of a bottle, that he was much better; he continued to use it and is to-day enjoying good health. If you have any Throat, Lung or Chest trouble try it. We guarantee satisfaction. Trial bottle free at J. D. Murray's Drugstore.

Opening of Christmas Goods.

Saturday, Monday and Tuesday, Dec. 12th, 14th and 15th you are invited to call and see us in our holiday dress.—Garman's Store, Bellefonte.

—Bargains on Overcoats.—C. P. Long, Spring Mills.

—Save 20 per cent. buying Boots and shoes at—C. P. Long, Spring Mills.

Santa Claus.

Unloaded at Meyer's Cash Bazaar, Bellefonte, and you ought to see the Dolls, Cradles, Beds, Trunks, Iron toys, Tin toys, &c, and the prices way down.

Songs have the power to quiet
The restless pulse of care,
And come like the benediction
That follows after prayer.

If you are worn out by that hacking cough, and want a good night's rest, try Pan-Tina, the great remedy for Coughs, Colds and Consumption, 25 and 50 cents. Trial bottles of Pan-Tina free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

Grain Market.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

Wheat	93
Rye	70
Corn	40
Oats new	27
Barley	40
Buckwheat	45

Produce at Stores.

Butter	20
Eggs	25
Lard	7
Shoulders	8
Ham	2
Tallow	4
Potatoes	30
Sides	6

The Little Ones

Should be carefully considered, especially when they contract Coughs and Colds. Croup is the demon of childhood, as many a fond mother knows. Do not allow a Cough or Cold to run on. Whether young or old, it may be the forerunner of an untimely death. We can confidently recommend all readers to use Pan-Tina, the celebrated remedy for Coughs, Colds and Consumption, costs 25 and 50 cents. Trial bottles of Pan-Tina free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

CAUTION.—HAVING PURCHASED AT PRIvate sale all the personal property of W. J. Treaster, of Potter township, I leave same in his possession at my leisure and caution all persons against meddling with same

WILL BITNER,
nov26 3 Tusseyville.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guarnteed to give perfect satisfacton, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. FOR SALE BY J. D. Murray, Druggist.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—BY VIRTUE OF an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, Pa., the undersigned executor of Samuel Treaster, dec'd., late of Mifflin county, will expose at public sale on tract No. 1, on

o—o SATURDAY, DEC. 26, 1891. o—o

At 1 o'clock sharp, the following valuable real estate:

TRACT NO. 1. All that certain tract of land situate in Potter township, Centre county, adjoining land of Wm. Wilson, Jacob Breon, David Evans, Fleisher's heirs, Adam Barger and others, containing

)—(27 ACRES AND 4 PERCHES,)—(

and allowance. Thereon erected a two story

—— LOG HOUSE, BANK BARN, ——

and other improvements.

TRACT NO. 2. All that certain piece of unimproved timber land adjoining land of Wm. Allison, Evan Evans, Thompson Brothers and others containing

)—(60 ACRES AND 95 PERCHES,)—(

and allowance.

TERMS.—Ten per cent. of purchase money to be paid when property is struck down, one-half of balance on confirmation of sale by the court and the balance on the 1st day of April, 1893 with interest from the confirmation of sale Nov, 30th 1891.

PETER BAREFOOT, Executor of
Samuel Treaster, deceased

Christmas is rapidly approaching and you will most naturally be at a loss to know where you can obtain the handsomest and most suitable present for your friends. It is not necessary that you send to Philadelphia or any other city to obtain one; but go to Wolf & Son's store and examine their Christmas goods, you will find there the finest display of Christmas goods ever on exhibition in this section, they have spared no labor or money in order to please the public. Their goods will be on display latter part of this week and it will be to your interest to go and take a look at them before going elsewhere. You will find there just what you want and at the very price you expected to pay; something suitable for any member of your family, from the youngest to the oldest. Call and see their fine display; it will cost you nothing, but will afford you a great pleasure; one which you would regret having missed. Give them a call early you will have a better opportunity of making a good selection.